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THE MARRIAGE OF CAPTAIN KETTLE

A Romance of the Sea

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE

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CHAPTER I.

No Coal.

"You flat-footed Senegambian," said Mr. Kettle, the mate, "if you drop any more of that green paint on my decks, I'll make you go down on your knocknees and lick them clean. I don't believe you've ever seen a winch before, much less painted one. And yet you have the nerve to sign on here as A. B."

"I always accustomed, sar, to put on paint wid a brush. I don't consider a wad of waste a proper gentleman's tool."

"Answer me back, would you, you plum-colored son of a palm-nut? I'd like to point out just here—that I don't—allow — deck-hands whether they be white, yellow, snuff and butter-colored—or just plain black—to give me any back talk—so long as I am Mr. Mate of this packet. And don't you—forget it."

The sentence was punctuated with hard kicks bestowed by a neatly pipe-clayed shoe on any part of the huge vicious-looking negro's anatomy that the little officer could reach. The man had drawn the knife from the sheath at the back of his belt, and was openly prepared for murder. But the mate gave him no chance to use it. He chased him about the decks with such vigor and venom that the fellow could not turn round to strike, and when at last the man tripped over a steam-pipe and the knife went flying, Mr. Kettle instead of pitching it overboard, kicked it contemptuously back to its owner.

"There's your knife. Put it back in its sheath, or I'll smash you some more. And now get back to your work."

"Yes, sar."

"Understand how to lay on paint with a wad of waste?"

"Yes, sar."

"Get ahead then."

The negro painted with diligence and skill, leaving the surface he touched a fine rasping green, with no superfluous paint that would subsequently run and grow ropy, and cutting clean straight lines at his edges. It is a high art to paint accurately with a wad of cotton-waste, and many men, including the house-painter, have it not. But steamer tradition says that the African negro when he paints shall not use a brush, and the sea sumptuary laws are severe. So the negro is forced to learn the skill of his hands with the homelier instrument.

"Mr. Kettle?"

"Sir."

The mate looked aft to the upper bridge, and beheld there the blowsy head and still blowsier tobacco pipe of Captain Saturday Farnish.

"Will you come to the chart house a minute?"

"Aye, aye, sir."

The inside of the steamship Norman Towers' chart house smelt of clothes and varnish. Its walls were decorated with a shelf of professional works; an oil painting of the Norman Towers in impossible colors on an impossible sea, from the brush of an eastern artist; and the cabinet portrait of a large pleasant faced lady in bursting satins, this last being Mrs. Saturday Farnish.

Captain Farnish lowered himself into a large red velvet arm chair, which lurched dangerously as it met his weight.

"That starboard caster off again," he grumbled. "Chips must have mended it five times this trip alone."

"The carpenter's inefficient, sir," said his chief officer stiffly. "He needs keeping up to his job. If you'll let me take him in hand, I'll undertake he does the thing thoroughly this time. I'll make him a good carpenter, sir, if you'll let me have the handling of him. I could make the Towers look a different boat, sir, by the time we reach Liverpool, if you'd let me have full use of the carpenter."

"And never have him come near the old packet again? No, you don't, Mr. Kettle, me man. I've had Chips sailing with me for six years now, and I like him. He's idle, but he understands the boat, and he's got a neat trick with that penny whistle."

"He can blow tunes out of that whistle," the chief officer admitted grudgingly, "and that's a fact. But as a carpenter he's a holy fraud. Look here, sir, if you want a smart ship—"

"I don't. I want a comfortable one. What's the clock? Five-and-twenty to twelve. Dash my whiskers! But that's five minutes after the time for my 'morning'."

He got up, took a whisky bottle and tumbler from inside the folding wash stand, and poured himself, out an accurate three fingers, holding the glass to the light so as to be sure of the measure. He added water to within a finger's breadth of the top, drank a third of the mixture, and resumed his seat with a sigh, glass in hand.

"That just gets to the spot where my old fever left a hole. I hope you will always enjoy good health, Mr. Kettle, me man, and not want a 'morning' till you're master of your own ship and have a mate to do the work for you. If you stick to Horner's Perfect Cure, that Mrs. Farnish brought you up on, you'll have little to complain of in the way of internal trouble."

"Thank you, sir, I'm pretty regular. I put in my two doses of Horner's every week, and reap the benefit. As for a 'morning', a chief officers pay on a tramp simply won't run to it, if he takes a bottle of beer with his dinner."

"Especially if he wants to save up for his evenings ashore when he feels it's up to him to give the girls a treat." Captain Farnish winked a damp eye. "Pretty little piece that you were trotting round Cathedral Square in Vera Cruz, Owen, me man."

The mate laughed. "She was giving me Spanish lessons, sir. But I didn't know we met you."

"I was sitting under the Hotel Dillgencia plazza having a social glass with the boss stevedore. There was a little matter of cumshaw which it seems you were to proud to take—"

"I accept charity from no man."

"Well, I'm not so stuck up, and when Miss Right comes along, and you marry and have a houseful of youngsters, you'll stuff notes into your pocketbook when they're offered, me man. Not that I blame you for sparking the senorita. I've danced 'em round myself when I was your age, and was a fine buck mate with a brand-new master's ticket aching to be used. I wore long side-whiskers then, and the girls thought 'em awfully fetching."

Captin Farnish chuckled till he had to wipe away the reminiscent tear with the broad back of his hand. "Fetching, by gad! I should think I was. But you've heard the old woman tuning up on that string when she's been mad with me."

"Yes, sir," said the chief officer respectfully, "and I took a note of it at the time for future reference."

Each caught the other's eye and laughed. Owen Kettle was the son of Captain Farnish's old skipper, and after the old man went down with his ship in the China Seas, the Farnishes brought up the boy with their own children. Mrs. Farnish ruled that household with a rod of Malacca, and during Captain Saturday Farnish's brief spells ashore, when his tongue had been lubricated into indiscretions, he often received stripes even in the bosom of his family, as all Merseyside Terrace, Birkenhead, knew full well, to his grim amusement.

Even now the narrow house in the narrow street across the river at Liverpool was the only place that Kettle considered as home throughout all the marches of the universe, and though the chance of service had thrown him on the Norman Towers as chief officer to his own foster-father, and though they addressed one another by those formal titles which the hard and fast etiquette of the sea sets out in its rubrics, there remained under the surface much of the old careless, if undefined affection.

"Well," said Captain Farnish, "as the old woman isn't here to object—God bless her!—and we seem to have made a goodish run, I think I'll repeat the prescription. You might make it up, me man. It'll be practice for you when you have a ship of your own and have to know how to pour out whisky without overloading the dose. And put the bottle back on its shelf and shut the washstand, so's my steward isn't tempted. Well, here's—"

But Captain Farnish's genial toast remained unvoiced, and he sat back heavily in the big broken-springed velvet chair, with the beverage slopping over the edge of his tumbler.

Kettle followed his gaze. Framed in the brass ring of a port was the bilious face of Mr. Andrew Little, the chief engineer, and in front of it the black and damnatory forefinger of Mr. Little pointing to the tumbler.

"At it again," muttered the mate. And then as the face and finger whisked away, "shall I go and attend to him?", he asked.

"No, no, me man, thank you all the same. He'll pull round if we give him time."

"He'll be ramping round the decks, preaching hell-for-sinners for any grinning idiot who comes to hear, inside ten minutes. His latest craze is that all who do not starve themselves are doomed to perdition. Fancy an officer, even though he be an engineer, telling that to a gang of old sailors who are ramping to get their full Board of Trade whack. I don't think it's good for the chief's inside to be allowed the run of his tongue when these luny fits come on him, and I'm certain it's bad for the discipline of the ship."

"Very difficult thing to coerce a chief engineer, as you'll learn, Mr. Kettle, me man, when you get a ship of your own. You can't send him to his room without entering the circumstance in the log, and that means wasting time at the office ashore when you might be sitting with your wife at a music-hall. My motto's always try for the line of least resistance."

"Mr. Little's dangerous."

"Very likely, Mr. Kettle, me man, very likely. But I tackle trouble when it comes. I don't go and hunt for it like you do, and it's astonishing how much one slips out if one follows that principle. There's that nigger, for instance, that you were stubbing your toe against half an hour ago."

"He's a bad nigger that, bone idle, and saucy as a German baron. But I'll make him into a good dog before I'm through with him."

"Did he ever try to knife you before?"

"Only twice that I could be sure of."

"Then why in thunder didn't you fling his weapon over into the ditch when you had it there lying on the deck before you?"

"Because I intended to show the swine I wasn't afraid of him."

"I believe you really like trouble."

The little mate sighed deeply, "I'm afraid I do, sir."

"I wonder where you got your taste from. It couldn't be from your upbringing. I'm sure you never got a hankering for trouble from either me or the old woman, though when one comes to think of it, your pore father—"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, he was Welch, Owen, me man, and we'll leave it at that. But I will say that at any rate there's nothing of the thief about you, and I never caught you in a lie in all your life—. Well, Mr. Mate, don't let me keep you from your duty."

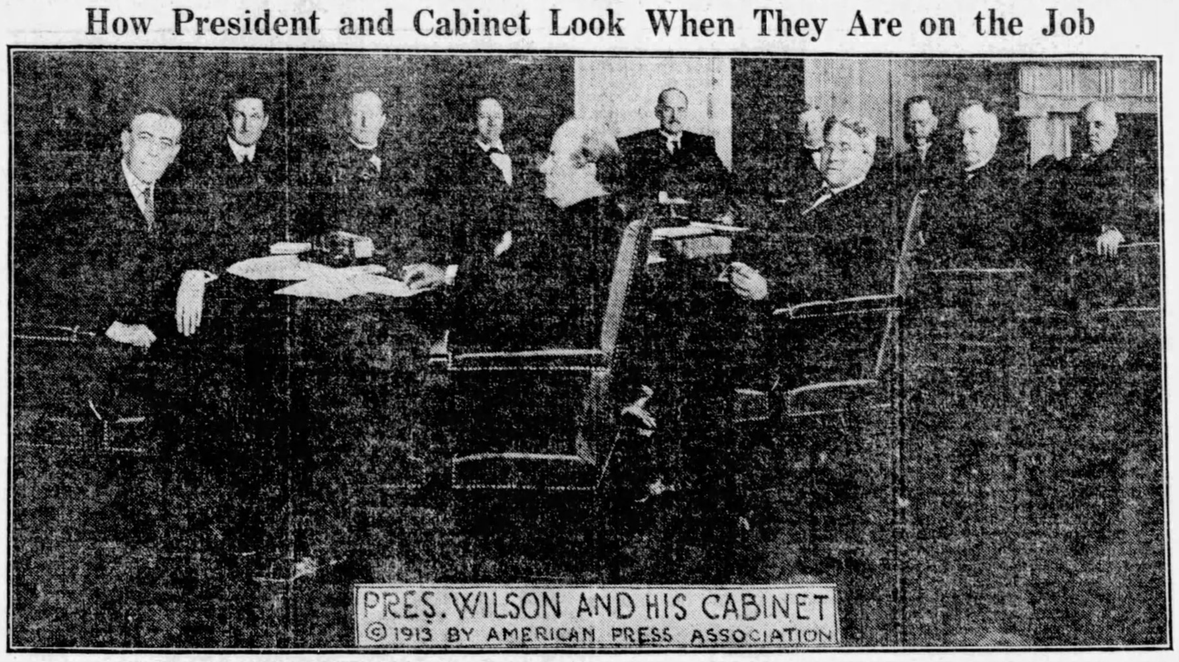
With which formal dismissal Captain Saturday Farnish drank the rest of his whisky and water, closed his eyes, opened his mouth, and was promptly asleep.

The smart, keen, chief officer stepped out into the sunshine, and from place to place on the seedy undermanned steamer went about his many duties, walking crisply, talking crisply, getting a maximum of work done with the limited means at his disposal. They were voyaging from Vera Cruz to Liverpool, had passed out of the Gulf Stream through the Bahamas, south of the island of Abaco, by that channel known to the Western Ocean sailor folk as the Hole in the Wall, and were well out in the Sargasso Sea.

So far as the eye could see the only things that floated on the turquoise blue swells were bunches of orange-yellow weed. The steamer's rusty black bows sawed regularly up and down, always pushing a crumbling cascade of white water ahead of her. In sea phase she carried a good bone in her teeth, and in and out of this played iridescent flying fish of the bigness and shape of dragon flies. Other flying fish like silver rats skimmed

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

How President and Cabinet Look When They Are on the Job



Washington, March 11.—President Wilson and his cabinet are now getting down to brass tacks. They didn't lose any time in reaching that point either. The new executive has had daily conferences with his right hand men since his inauguration. The lineup is as follows: 1, President Wilson; 2, William G. McAdoo, secretary of the treasury; 3, James C. McReynolds, attorney general; 4, Josephus Daniels, secretary of the navy; 5, William J. Bryan, secretary of state; 6, David F. Houston, secretary of agriculture; 7, William B. Wilson, secretary of labor; 8, Lindley M. Garrison, secretary of war; 9, William C. Redfield, secretary of commerce; 10, Albert S. Burleson, postmaster general; 11, Franklin K. Lane, secretary of the interior.

Why Immigration Will Cease to Trouble Us

Collier's Weekly.

PROFOUND and far-reaching effects are sure to follow one phenomenon whose immenence has generally been overlooked. Congress, within the past few weeks, got around to passing a bill restricting immigration just at the time when immigration, in the quantities in which we have been accustomed to it, is about to cease. There are several reasons for this: Most of the nations of western Europe, from which we have received the bulk of our immigration in the past, have ceased to be overflowing countries.

We no longer receive immigrants in any quantity from England, Ireland, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, France or Spain. Germany is still a nation in which the birth rate exceeds the capacity of the country to absorb the surplus population; but Germany keeps a directing hand on its emigrants and no longer sends them to the United States—they go to German colonies in Africa or to points in South America where their racial solidarity is maintained. Italy, from which we have received more immigrants than from any other country during the past few years, is just about to cease to be available as a supply for new population for the United States. This is for two reasons: The emigration that has already taken place from Italy has so reduced its labor supply that wages for labor in the United States and Italy now approach parity, considering the difference in the cost of living. In the second place, Italy's recent aggrandizements in Africa have opened up territory into which the national spirit will want to direct, for colonization, whatever emigrants are available. The Slav remains; but there are good reasons why we shall receive fewer emigrants from southeastern Europe in the future. The cessation of Turkish rule in a large territory has opened up for development what is the equivalent of a new country. And there will happen in Macedonia and the other territory recently abandoned by Turkey just what happened in Bulgaria, Roumania, and Servia after the cessation of Turkish rule. In these countries the last thirty years have been like the last thirty years on our own Pacific slope, a period of growth and development, with new towns, new cities, new railroads, and a very large absorption of population.

Finally, in the event that Russia should happen to get an acceptable and reasonably democratic government, there will open up right at the doorsteps of what sources of immigration we have left a country much nearer, much more virgin, and, for many reasons, much more tempting to these emigrants. The period of great immigration to the United States is over. There will continue to be, for some time at least, a fluid labor supply which finds it easy, in the present era of fast ships, to go back and forth according as business in this country is active or depressed. Apparently, Ellis Island will continue to be busy; but substantially a picturesque and important epoch in American history has passed forever.

The Death of Madero.

Collier's Weekly.

"And so it has come about that what is known as "being practical" is considered all-important; everybody will be "practical" and nobody so silly as to give his life for his country, for after all, what is one's country? A myth; an immaterial, intangible thing, which produces nothing.

"There is such a thing as faith, which can raise one to a realm to which mere reason cannot penetrate. This faith has always inspired great sacrifices, sublime abnegations — this faith which, piercing the cold facts, sees the higher destiny of a nation, the mysterious hand of Providence reaching out to guide a people.

"Peace under the law. Peace, turbulent, if you will, but full of vitality—the peace of a free people, not the sepulchral peace of the oppressed, whose inanimate tranquility nothing can disturb."

THESE were the words of the man who has gone down to defeat and death in Mexico after a year's struggle against hopeless odds. There was almost no chance for him from the first. He could please no one—neither the powerful, whose feudal grip his modern ideas would have broken could they have been carried into effect, nor the helpless brown mass, whose voice he became, and who fancied, once Don Panchito were president, they could pick silver pesos from the trees. He was no fighter, "the little sawed-off," as the pelados called him, no iron man, born to rule.

Had he been that, indeed, the revolution that he led might have been commonplace enough. He was just an ordinary man in a straw hat—a worried little man trying to help. A dreamer, no doubt, as people are fond of repeating, but it took more than invertebrate mooning to write the "Presidential Succession" and to rise against old Don Porfirio when the Diaz tradition still stood solid as a rock. The success of Madero, the coming to the capital of that comfortable provincial family, so free from the polished inhumanity often found in Mexicans of the ruling class, seemed a definite step forward in the humanizing of that strange land of sunshine and dust and blood. And whatever Madero's mistakes or inefficiencies, the crushing out of this experiment in democracy carries with it that sense of almost personal tragedy when, in any part of the world, the Napoleonic cynicism, that God is on the side of the heaviest battalions, seems for the moment true. A benevolent dictatorship is perhaps the only government for Mexico at the moment, but there is little promise of benevolence in the Diaz-Huerta pretorian guard. In the shelters to which Francisco Madero's family and followers may be driven there is at least this thing for them to remember: Visions like his may not always come true, but they are not forgotten. And it is "crazy dreamers," like "El Chaparito," to whom, generations after the "practical" men are dust, grateful people build monuments and of whom they sometimes make their saints.

From Horace Bushnell's "The Dignity of Human Nature."

Rose Growing Soil Sent by Post.

Newcastle soil, famous for its rose-growing powers, is now being sold by the pound. Patrick J. Lynch, acting Republic district chairman and owner of nurseries, is sending quantities of the soil by parcel post and by express. A Philadelphia firm had a ton of soil shipped to it recently. The price fixed by Mr. Lynch is half a cent a pound or $1.50 a barrel.

Jap Millionaires

THE Asahi publishes a list showing the total number of millionaires (in yen) in Japan. According to this list, the number is not more than 501, of whom twenty-four are worth more than 10,000,000 yen ($5,000,000).) In compiling the list the Osaka newspaper has collected information from different places, such as registry offices, tax offices and private sources. Of the twenty-four wealthiest men twenty-one are citizens of Tokio and three of Osaka.

According to occupation, Japanese millionaires may be divided.

Commerce, 148; of no occupation, 92; agriculture, 59; manufacturing, 55; company directors, 42; money lenders, 38; bankers, 37; stock exchange, 13; transport, 13; miscellaneous, 4.

Those described as of "no occupation" are peers and non-cultivating land owners.

Kobe has eleven millionaires, of whom one, Mrs. Surzuki Yone, is a woman.

The Big Storm

New York Sun.

IF yesterday a hundred thousand ancients, all sure of not being "so old," blathered "I remember in the great blizzard;" if the youngest office boy of March 12, 1888, now slowly expanded by time and feeding like Mr. Tupman's once romantic form, feels this morning the bite and sting of the most business-like snow ever seen in these parts, or, as he pilots his devil wagon along Broadway thinks regretfully of the boxes on runners carrying boards across barrels which were the sole transportation service on March 13, 1888; if today many folks bore and some lie and some insolent youth thanks heaven it is laden with no such memories, as old to it as the Dark Day or the Year without a Summer, nobody except the weather bureau seers of that time needs forgive us for looking back to a storm of genius and a town and country put out of business.

No mails, no telegrams, no telephone messages, no elevated cars, no horse cars, no Stock Exchange, no banks, no theatres, no courts; a City Hall deserted; no railroads, no stores, no milk, meat, butter; no getting anywhere; no doing anything; about every energy and function of the community except the newspapers paralyzed; no women in sight, or if a few, they stagger and fall, are blown like gossamers; get home, if they get home, by the kindness of policemen and strangers; telegraph poles and trees sprawled across deserted streets; cabs whose lords get as much as $25 for trying to take a customer uptown and later are perhaps plunged into a sheer wreck in that ferocious and enormous drifting storm; innocent commuters, with no hotel except the packed barrooms, whence comes the only noise in the Silentest of New Yorks; ferryboats clamping blindly through the Arctic of the East and North rivers; snow, snow, snow, drift, drift, drift; blow, blow, thou bitter wind! New York, all white, save for the scarlet noses of its few visible citizens; a city beleaguered, conquered for some hours, surprised, finally amused, and ready to make the best of it and dig its way out on the morrow and after.

From the west windows of The Sun about the middle of the afternoon of that March 12 a brilliant reporter looked long and eagerly and could see nothing but two stranded horse cars and three small boys. The latter were perhaps accessories like the figures in Corot's landscapes. Two stranded, melancholy, ludicrous, absurd, impotent horse cars; to that was come this wide range of nivicolous New York!

Humph! To our grandchildren horse cars will be as fabulous as hippogrifs. They will never understand why to the elder brethren, heroic survivors of some privations or many Tom and Jerries on that gifted day, the sight, the smell of unclean straw evokes among other pictures of older New York the Blizzard of '88.

Wealth Is the Least.

Luther.

Wealth is the smallest thing on earth, the least gift that God has bestowed on mankind. What is it in comparison with God's Word—what in comparison with such gifts as beauty, health, understanding, wisdom? Yet men are so eager after it that no labor pains or risk is regarded in the acquisition of riches. Wealth has in it neither material, formal, efficient nor final cause, nor anything else that is good.

Lived 17 Years After 3,000-Foot Fall

THE man who fell 3,000 feet from a balloon lived 17 years longer than any one but himself said he would. When crushed and paralyzed and despaired of by surgeons he insisted that he would survive to go up again, and he did. The great fall occurred in Venezuela in 18895. The man died yesterday in Edmonton, Alberta, —"after an illness of several months," the despatch says. He was Charles Wolcott, professional aeronaut. There is no record of another experience like his.

Wolcott was the son of a Louisiana planter who lost everything but his family in the civil war. The boy joined a circus and became a bareback rider and trapeze performer. He was with Sells Brothers and the original Adam Forepaugh show. In 1882, when Wolcott was 18 years old, the balloonist and parachute jumper of the circus fell and was killed. The boy succeeded him and made ascensions in this country until in the fall of 1895 he went to Venezuela to dodge an American winter and see what the South Americans thought of daredevil ankee acrobats.

On October 28 he was in Villa de Cura with the first ballon ever seen in that region.

October 28 was the anniversary of Bolivar's birth, a holiday. Thousands of natives were assembled in Cura. They had never seen a balloon before, and in the one that Wolcott had brought they took an intimate interest. Wolcott had no assistant to keep them back. While he was busy filling the bag with hot air the Venezuelans were fingering the ropes and parachute and trampling them in the mud.

Finally the swaying balloon was inflated. Wolcott, waving an American flag, hopped on the trapeze and up he went. He always said afterward that he arose between 3,000 and 3,500 feet before cutting loose the parachute. That was his customary distance in the United States.

The parachute did not open. The mud trampled into it by the people of Cura had fastened the ropes as if with cement. The aeronaut, shooting straight downward, kept his head and tugged at the ropes in an attempt to shake them free. Having done all he could without checking his descent he made his body ready for what he knew was coming. He remembered that his best chance of avoiding mortal injury if such a thing could be, was to hit the ground feet first, so he held his legs rigidly straight with toes pointed downward.

Within 200 feet of the earth the parachute opened, but it was going so fast that the air split its covering in half a dozen places. Wolcott hit the ground in the middle of a level field. The surgical inventory taken many days later disclosed that several bones in each foot were broken; that both ankles, both knees and both hips were dislocated; that the pelvis and left arm were fractured; that the ribs on the left side were torn from the spine; that the lower vetebrae were dislocated and slightly cracked and that there was pressure on the spinal cord.

Cavalrymen saved the prostrate balloonist from being trampled to death. The only drop of blood that he lost came from a cut made by a horse's hoof. Wolcott, who was conscious all the time, was carried to a hut and left alone suffering intensely. He sent away the only doctor in the place because the doctor said the only thing to do was to bleed him. He stayed in the hut all night, keeping himself awake by smoking cigarettes, for he believed that he would die if he once became unconscious.

The next morning Wolcott started for the railroad station at Cagua on a stretcher, guarded by twenty soldiers, sent by Gov. Andrada, though the governor said that he would die on the way. A day of torture brought the American through jungle and over hill to the railroad. From Cagua he was sent in a freight car—a twelve hour trip—to Caracas, where there was a hospital.

For three days thereafter he slept under an anaesthetic. He was paralyzed from the waist down. The surgeons told him he would die, but they gave him the best of treatment. Every fracture and dislocation was reduced except that of the right hip joint. Wolcott refused to die. By May 2 he was well enough though still helpless, to sail for New York. Here he entered St. Luke's hospital. Gradually he regained the use of his legs and arms, though his right hip remained dislocated and his spine bent. In July, 1896, the hospital surgeons laid open his spinal column for nine inches, removed bone fragments and relieved the pressure on the spinal cord. After that he was told that he might survive, but would be a cripple.

Wolcott replied that cripple or not he would resume ballooning in a few months. He limped out of the hospital in the fall of that year and in a few days was making contracts for parachute jumps.

HE COMES UP SMILING

BY CHARLES SHERMAN

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CHAPTER XV

Love in Idleness.

One not born a vagabond in heart can never understand a vagabond's love for the open places, for absolute freedom, to go where he wants, see what he wants, work when he wants. To a vagabond an office is intolerable, the accumulation of dollars, grinding another man to gain a petty advance for oneself, utterly uninspiring, conventionality, the ceaseless humdrum round of existence as a clerk at ten per, revolting. Following step by step in the well worn, beaten path, where no man dares step aside less he be jeered at, where none dares fall, lest he be pushed from the road and another take his place, where all think alike, look alike, act alike, spending one's days in an office, bent over a littered, dusty, shabby desk, one's nights at some cheap play house, seeking to find an outlet for the battered nerves, for the ceaseless strain of the day by stupefying the senses with some garish parody of life, is not living to a vagabond. He is willing to work if the work is a part of himself, a development of that clamourous ego that must find peace in the open, in the physical side of existence. If he is born rich, he will become a traveler, a mountain climber, an aviator; if poor, a tramp, and the Watermelon was born poor.

For the last few years his feet had followed his errant will, now here, now there. He was impervious to hardship while he could wander as he wished, indifferent to good cloths when the price was eight hours a day spent in a stuffy office, bent, round shouldered, humped-backed, over a column of figures. Beneath good clothes or shabby, there was nothing but a human body, all more or less alike. So the Watermelon had gone his careless, contented way, now resting here, now working there, unworried by rent days falling due, by collars fraying around the edges, coats getting shabby and shiny at the seams, and then Billy came along. Billy, young, sweet, conventional, an honored member of convention's band, walking around and around the same well beaten path, in the same small inclosure. If he had elected to be one of the throng, he would never have met her. Struggling along at ten per, he would have been so far down the line, plodding painfully on, that Billy would never have seen him.

But now he was out and a fence unscalable was between them. If he climbed the fence again, it would do no good. No vagabond can ever fall in line and keep step, and there is not room enough in the inclosure for the man who has dared to climb the fence and drop down the other side.

Bartlett, like Billy, wondered if he were growing simple minded. A desire to confide in Henrietta, to tell her what he was up to, had come upon him and seemed too strong to be resisted. Last night, up the quiet country road, alone with Henrietta, he had been forced to suppress the desire sternly, and now in the garish light of day it was still upon him. He took a seat beside her on the stone wall where she tried to be comfortable as she fished olives from a nearly empty bottle, the remains of last night's supper.

"I wonder," said he, hovering on the edge of his foolish desire, "if any one can become a man with nothing to regret."

"Certainly not," said Henrietta. "There would always be the years."

"I mean something that he had done himself," explained Bartlett soberly, a sandwich in one hand, a buttered roll in the other.

"Don't tell me your troubles," said Henrietta, thinking miserably of the years it would soon be so hard to deny. "I have enough of my own. Confession may be good for the soul, but it's the death-blow to your reputation."

"Father used to say that if there were public confession instead of private in the Catholic church, there would be no Catholics," said the Watermelon, helping Billy to the last of the sardines.

"Let's have a public confession," cried the artless Billy. "Everybody tell the worst thing that they ever did in their lives."

The Watermelon laughed and leaned toward her, a moth flirting with the candle flame. "Oh, kid; I'll bet the worst you ever did was to swipe the jam-pot when ma wasn't looking."

"No," said Billy, "I did an awful thing once."

"Let's hear it."

Billy took the olive bottle from Henrietta, speared an olive and passed the bottle on before she spoke. "Will you confess, if I do?" she asked, pausing with the olive half way to her mouth.

"Sure," said the Watermelon. "I robbed an apple orchard once."

"You're fooling," accused Billy. I'm not. I'm really serious."

"So am I," vowed the Watermelon. "Billy," said Henrietta, "spare us. I am too young to listen to a tale of depravity."

But the lure of the confessional held Billy and she passed Henrietta's remark without notice. She turned to the Watermelon. "If I tell you the worst thing I ever did, will you tell me the worst you ever did?"

"I haven't done the worst yet," explained the Watermelon.

The general having nearly wrecked the cars and seen the damage repaired by Alphonse, hurried to the four sitting on the stone wall.

"Come on," said he. "It is time we were going. We have no blue book, you know."

"I shouldn't wonder," said Henrietta, "if there were not a rare chance for some one to confess a heinous crime."

She looked at Bartlett as he held out his hand to help her down and her eyes laughed deep into his.

"In self defense—" he pleaded in a whisper.

It was very early. The freshness of night still clung to fields and wood. The air was full of the clamor of birds and from the valley below came the stentorian crow of a rooster. Little wisps of white clouds drifted by in the deep blue of the sky and a breeze played gently with the girls' long auto veils.

So in the freshness of the early morning they dipped down the hill into the valley, passed farm houses and corn lands. They stopped about 9 at a farm house and partook of a breakfast of coffee, bacon and eggs. Alphonse filled the cars at a village store and they went on. The glory of the day, the close proximity of Henrietta, who sat beside him, dainty, merry, feminine, the success so far of his plan, which in his saner moments he still cherished, raised Bartlett's spirits higher and higher and they went faster and faster. They swept over the boundary line into Maine with a rush, taking the hills at high speed and skimming into the valleys, now entering a stretch of cool dark wood, now tearing into the sunshine again, past corn fields, hay fields, and rocky pastures. Cows whisked their tails at the cars' approach and dashed awkwardly away from the fence rails. Chickens squawked and tore madly to safety with flapping wings. Farmhouses appeared and disappeared in a cloud of dust. Lakes were seen one moment and gone the next. They swept around a bend in the road and into a man trap, a pile of wood across the road and three farmers waiting grimly with loaded shotguns.

The Watermelon in the tonneau of the general's car, with Billy, straightened up with a sickening fear of being arrested in her presence. The fun and excitement of the adventure had disappeared. In their stead stalked the grim reality of the fear of exposure, of the surprise, scorn, perhaps anger, maybe pity, he would see in Billy's eyes. When they parted and the Bartletts returned to the city, they would learn how they had been deceived, and Billy would be angry, scornful and a bit amused, for Billy enjoyed a joke even against herself and her ideas of humor were young and of the same style, more or less, as those of the Watermelon. But if he would drop out of her sight, first, the good-natured, successful young financier, not slink away, the shiftless, beaten tramp,

The general for a moment considered it merely another means taken by the conspiracy to rob him of his car and contemplated stern defiance of the law's command to stop.

"It's not highway robbery, Charlie," laughed Bartlett. "We've been going a bit fast and have to pay up, that's all."

Haled before the justice of the peace in the village store, Bartlett paid his fine with casual indifference, the general with haughty disapproval of a judge presiding at the bar of justice, while Henrietta, with gentle condescension, bought some highly-scented soap, "to help them out," she explained, meaning the owners of the store, and the Watermelon, to all outward appearances, frankly bored by the proceedings, presented Billy with a choice assortment of gaily tinted, dusty candy.

They put up for the night at a small town in Maine. It consisted of four or five scattered houses, a school, a store, and a barrel factory. They found rooms in one of the houses and after supper Henrietta, Bartlett and the general sat on the stoop, while the men smoked and the stars came out, one by one, the frogs croaked dismally and the whippoorwills called and called.

The Watermelon asked Billy to take a walk with him and she consented. She must never know, thought the Watermelon, with boyish self-loathing, that he had dared to insult her by thinking of love, but it would not hurt anyone but himself to walk with her. There was only a day or two more at the most, before they parted, she to go to Newport and Bar Harbor, and he to drift out on the tide again, with one James and Mike.

They walked up the road in the soft beauty of the summer night. Billy was tired and thoughtful, her girlish eyes catching a far off vision of womanhood and what it meant. Unconsciously th

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

As Mrs. Pankhurst Appears Out on Bail

London, March 12.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst is out on bail awaiting trial for instigating the explosion at the new summer home of David Lloyd-George at Walton Heath, near here. She was quoted as stating right after the explosion that she was glad of it and that it was the work of suffragists.

This picture was taken very recently and shows her dressed for one of the open air suffragette meetings in London. Mrs. Pankhurst did not speak at the mass meeting the other night when men made a raid upon the suffragettes and subjected them to rough treatment.

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After suffering for one year with gall stones, I was told by a friend to try Swamp-Root. I began with the fifty-cent size and after using four bottles found that I was much better. Then began using the larger size bottles and after taking three bottles I was cured. That has been seven years ago this summer and I have never been sick since that time from this disease.

I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root to anyone for kidney and bladder troubles, hoping it may do as much good for many people as it did for me. Yours truly,

MISS EMMA HOLDEFER.
20 North Thorpe St., Kansas City, Kan.

State of Missouri } ss
County of Jackson }

On the 11th day of August, 1909, personally appeared before me, a Notary Public in and for said County and State, Miss Emma Holdefer, who subscribed the within statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

HENRY C. EMERY,
Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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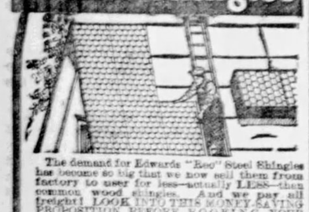

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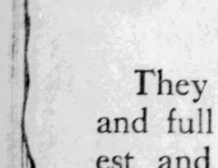

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He Comes Up Smiling

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

both, a man's soul had spoken and her woman's soul had stirred in answer, stirred, but would it fully waken?

The Watermelon rolled a cigarette and puffed moodily, too busy himself with thoughts to talk, and the Watermelon did not like to think. He was not used to it.

"Darn it," he mused, "what did the Lord give us bodies for to want and want and then add minds to think?"

They came to a New England graveyard, perched on a rise of ground, where the road cut through a hill, a lonely, neglected place, overgrown with weeds and tall, rank grasses, the grave stones flat or falling. Hardly aware of what they did they turned in and picked their way among the graves.

"God's acre," whispered Billy softly, for youth loves sadness at certain times.

The Watermelon tossed away his cigarette and took off his hat. Somewhere, over there among the Green Mountains, in just such another place, his tired little mother slept. Was her grave sunken, he wondered, her tombstone flat or falling limply sidewise?

The moon was sinking slowly in the west, a silver crescent just above the dark outlines of the woods. The sky was bright with stars, like the kindled hopes of those who have gone. A wind stole softly by, rustling the tall grasses and swaying the tree tops. But there among the graves, it was very dark and still.

Billy sat down on the bank by the driveway, and the Watermelon sat beside her, not too near. There was at least a foot between them.

"We are all alone," said the Watermelon, thinking aloud half of his thoughts. "All alone, but for the dead."

Alone, and the seven seas could not have parted them farther.

"And God," added Billy piously.

"If there is one," admitted the Watermelon.

Billy looked at him quickly, earnestly. "Oh, Jerry, of course there is a God. Don't you know it?"

"No," said the Watermelon. "When a person is happy, they know there is a God; when they are wretched, they say, as everyone does, 'There is no God.' If there is one, why doesn't He let the miserable wretch recognize it instinctively as well as the happy person?"

Billy had never suffered, had never felt the foundations of her world falling around her in ruins, had never cried aloud in anguish, "How long, oh Lord, how long?" She answered from her inexperience, from the faith that had never been tested, "Of course there is a God. Everyone knows it, everyone prays. Why, if your father was a minister, I should think you would know that there is a God."

"That's the trouble. He was a minister and he lost faith, and when he who should have known, wondered if there was a God, we kids knew there wasn't. I suppose it's the same if a boy finds that his mother has lost her virtue. He thinks there is none."

Billy placed her hand on the bank between them and leaned toward him on her straightened arm. "Poor old Jerry! But if your mother still believed?"

"A mother always believes in God and her worthless sons. It's a part of being a mother, I suppose."

CHAPTER XVI.

A Thief in the Night.

Billy laughed a low, throaty gurgle, and laid her hand an instant on his sleeve. "Don't you see, she has believed in God and she believed in you. You didn't go back on her. Would God?"

The Watermelon did not answer. He was busy with a scene of long ago. He and the youngest Miss Martin had been engaged in a set-to which hardly savored of brotherly love, and parental authority had separated them and passed judgment.

"Sister should not have struck you," the mother said, as she stood him grimly in the corner. "But, Jeroboam, you should not have deceived sister. If you men would only keep your faith with your women, this world would be too good to leave, even for Heaven," she had added with her usual tired sigh.

How had he kept faith with Billy? The question stared him in the face and he felt like a child again, standing in the corner, unable to answer. For the sake of an amusing week of her society, he had practically betrayed her father, had branded himself a thief by keeping the clothes, the watch, the money, which he had taken wrongly, for a few hours' fun, but which he had intended to return. In the love he felt for the girl, his long-stifled conscience slowly stirred again.

Billy was talking, crooning her comfort with the maternity latent in all women for the men they love. "Don't you see, Jerry, there is a God? Think of what you did for your mother, think of how proud she was of you when you did so well. By sheer grit you have made yourself what you are. You are tired and blue, tonight, poor old boy."

The Watermelon was not listening. He took a roll of bills from his pocket and counted them. Billy watched him in perplexity. Was he worrying over money, she wondered. One hundred and seventy-four dollars left. He had not had an opportunity to spend more of that roll of bills which he had betrayed a woman and lowered his manhood to steal. He crushed the bills back into his pocket and rose.

"We had better go back," said he shortly. "It's late."

They found Henrietta and Bartlett on the front porch, talking in low voices, oblivious to all else. The general had long since sought the doubtful comfort of the country bed for city boarders.

Billy held out her hand to the Watermelon, a little ceremony she had heretofore neglected, wishing in her tender little heart that she understood his strange mood better and could comfort him.

"Good night," said she gently.

"Good night," said the Watermelon.

Henrietta rose. "I didn't know it was so late. Wait, Billy, I am coming with you. Good night, all."

Bartlett followed the girls, but at the door he stopped and glanced back at the Watermelon, standing on the grass by the steps.

"Better come to bed," said he.

The Watermelon nodded abstractedly and Bartlett went in, leaving him out there alone.

Without thinking of Billy other than as a pretty girl with whom to flirt, moved by the mischief of the moment, he had placed her father financially at the mercy of his enemy. And now to right the wrong to Billy, the only thing he could do would be to tell them who he was, a tramp, masquerading with decent people in his stolen finery. Petty thieving, the sharp tricks of the road, had passed quickly from his conscience, but this was different. A woman had been thrown into the bargain, the woman he loved, and Henrietta and the general trusted him. Bartlett deserved all he got, and Batchelor he dismissed with the comforting conviction that he was doing him a good turn. But Billy, Henrietta and the general! A wry smile twisted the Watermelon's mouth as he thought of the horror on the general's face when he learned that he had spent the week in the company of a nameless hobo. For a while he contemplated hurling away the watch along with the rest of the "hardware" and stealing away in the dark, hitting the trail again and catching up with Mike and James on their annual pilgrimage north. He drew the bills from his pocket and thought of all Bartlett would lose if he crept away without explaining, and Bartlett was Billy's father.

He heard a step on the porch and turned to see Billy hesitating in the doorway. "Jerry," she whispered softly and glanced behind her as though fearful of seeing her father or Henrietta peering at her over the banisters.

He went toward her, the bills still in his hand. "Billy," said he, thrusting the money into his pocket, "what are you doing at this time of night?" And he looked down at her tenderly in the dark where the hall lamp could not reveal his face.

Billy hesitated. She had seen the bills again and knew that he was worried. To worry over money matters was an unknown experience to Billy. She felt a delicacy in mentioning her errand.

"I—I—I came to see if the moon had set," she faltered.

"It's set," said the Watermelon.

"Well," said Billy, "then I will go back."

"Good night," said the Watermelon.

"Good night," said Billy, and lingered.

Then she laid her hand on his arm and spoke with a rush. "Oh, Jerry, please don't worry. If you want any money, father has heaps. You can have all you want."

To be Continued.

More than 3,500 accidental deaths occur every year in New York.

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THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers.

Will some reader please give recipe for pickled walnuts, and tell whether black walnuts or the white walnuts (butternuts) are used?—Mrs. M., Floyd, Va.

Can any of the Farmstead readers tell me how to destroy roaches? I have tried everything I have heard of, but without success. Any suggestion will be appreciated.—B., Jasonville, Ind.

Is there a reader of the Farmstead columns who can tell me how to raise muskrats? I want all the details.—S., Racine, Wis.

Mare Has Scratches.

M., Walnut, Pa.: Your mare has scratches. Wash her legs clean with warm soapsuds; wipe them dry and then apply a good coat of cane molasses (commonly called sorghum) to the diseased parts. Rub in well and keep her in a dry stable for about two days. Two applications may be required.—H., Havana, W. Va.

Curing Meats.

I saw in the Farmstead a recipe for sugar-curing meat and putting it in brine afterward. I think we have a method that is more convenient, and it is not necessary, when following it, to put the meat in brine. The brine takes the sweetness out of meat. We have followed our method for 30 years, and never had any spoiled meat.

Take 400 pounds of pork, four ounces of saltpetre, two pounds of dark brown sugar, a gallon or more of salt; mix well and have the hams laid out on a bench and rub them good. Then lay half an inch of the same mixture on the meat the same evening after butchering, and let lay a week or more. Then put a little more on the meat and in two or three weeks hang the meat up and smoke it. After the meat is smoked well take half a pound of sulphur and smoke with this before putting it away. After this is done tie the meat up in paper flour sacks and hang up in a granary, in a dark place and leave it there all summer.—Mrs. M., Indiana.

Making Cider Vinegar.

For souring cider for vinegar, add sweetening, sugar, syrup or molasses and a bit of yeast from the bread; also a bit of mother from old vinegar if you have it; if not, it will be all right. Keep warm, set jug by the kitchen stove. It will soon be sour enough. Just the sweetening alone will do the job, but it takes longer. Shake jug after adding sugar. I have tried this and know it will work. Add amount according to quantity. You can make fine vinegar by saving the skimmings from the top of your boiling jelly; put it in a jar or jug and add water and set in sun or where it is warm. Tie cloth over top to keep out flies and gnats.—Mrs. S., Iowa.

Alfalfa.

Alfalfa has made thousands upon thousands of acres in Kansas so rich they are practically inexhaustible. Every farm on which it has been grown has increased in value from 50 to 100 per cent. Every farm with ten acres of alfalfa ten years ago now grows five to ten times the amount. Every farmer who grows it has better looking horses, cattle, hogs, sheep and poultry than the same stock on the farm of the man who refuses to grow it.

Corn and alfalfa make a perfectly balanced ration for the growth of all young stock. In the corn belt, where wheat and other small grains cannot be grown successfully, where the land is really beginning to show that it has been abused by cropping with corn for so many years, alfalfa has been introduced by inoculating the seed and after a few years in the soil, it has brought the land back to a state of fertility that can easily be seen when gathering the crop.

Why sow seed for a hay crop that will give you one or two cuttings a year when alfalfa will give you at least three and in good seasons five heavy cuttings. Pick up your paper and turn to the hay prices. If you have not been watching these figures they will surprise you.

No matter how high-priced your land is, sow down at least 10 or 20 acres to alfalfa. It will make you the biggest return of any grain or hay ground on the farm.

Talk about a gold mine, silver mine, copper, zinc or lead mine, where years of hard work and thousands of dollars are spent prospecting and big chances taken—here is a gold mine right on your own farm that pays big dividends the first year of its growth, and gives a product that is worth more per ton than the ore produced from the average mine, to say nothing of the cash value it puts into your soil for the crops that follow.

What makes cattle feeding profitable in certain sections of Ohio, Illinois, Nebraska and Kansas? Alfalfa and corn.

What makes the sheep men of Wyoming unload and fat their sheep on lands in certain parts of Iowa, Missouri and South Dakota? Alfalfa and corn, of course. These farmers, too, thought at one time they could not grow it, but now it is the very salvation of their farms and their livelihood.

You can grow it unless your land is a swamp, if you follow directions. Wherever you find corn and alfalfa you find big red barns, tall white farm house, fat calves and colts, fine stock of all kinds, good towns, banks full of money! And whoever heard of a banker who wouldn't lend an alfalfa and corn farmer all the money he wanted? And what's a lot scarcer is an alfalfa and corn farmer who needs to borrow money!

Now then, test your soil to see if it is sour. If it is, sweeten it with ground lime rock, or agricultural lime.

Inoculate your seed and you'll get finest "catch" of alfalfa you ever saw.

Prepare the seed bed thoroughly, get it fairly pulverized and the weeds all killed.

The value of your land will jump 50 to 100 per cent and you will begin to get a hay crop that is worth pound for pound as much as bran—a hay crop that is a perfect balancer for all the corn you want to feed.

The fine, small alfalfa rootlets die off annually and rot in the soil. The taproot goes down through all soils except hardpan, until it strikes enough moisture to support it.

This is the reason it is such a great forage plant for semi-arid regions or dry farming countries. It yields heavy crops when other hay crops fail.

The right kind of high altitude seed, seed grown in Montana, seed from fields that have not been irrigated, will start you a field of alfalfa that will run its roots down deep and positively not winter-kill. The lean years of farming take wings and fly away before the advance of the wonder crop, alfalfa.—William Galloway.

LIVE STOCK

The Brood Sow.

The essentials of brood sow management may be briefly summarized: Provide suitable food, but do not overfeed. Emphasize the proteins and ash constituents. Keep the sow growing nicely, but do not fatten her. Devise schemes to induce exercise. A dry, warm, well ventilated bed in a sheltered house is in order. Kill off the lice and drive out the worms, because you cannot afford to feed parasites. Avoid constipation by natural feeding management, but resort to emergencies if necessary. Practice gentleness with your brood sows, speak kindly in their presence, recalling always that good treatment bespeaks contentment with its corresponding profits.

The age for breeding young sows has been demonstrated by the Mississippi experiment station. Young sows should not be bred until 1 year old, for a sow cannot make a litter of pigs and grow at the some time, according to their support. Our early maturing breeds mature at 8 and 10 months old when properly fed and are more generally bred before a year old, but breeding too young injures the stamina.

Scours in Pigs.

Feeding sour and fermented slop or that from a sour or unclean swill barrel always tends to produce scours in pigs. Many cases of scouring are started by throwing a quantity of spoiled fruit or pickles into the swill barrel. Again, overfeeding or producing too much milk in the sow's udder at a time when the pigs are not old enough to take it out clean, thus causing it to congest in the udder, will start a bad case of scours in the pigs. To correct a bad case of this kind, nothing is better than to give the sow about 15 grains of copperas in her slop night and morning and if necessary slightly increase the doses until effective. Of course in all cases it is necessary to set right the errors in diet and sanitation, and to provide the pigs with dry, well ventilated quarters. The worst cases of scours always occur and they are the most disastrous when the pigs are kept in insanitary quarters.

THE GARDEN

Potato Growing.

A good soil for potatoes is a light loam or a sandy loam. It should be loose so that the soil will not pack around the hills. In plowing potatoes the plow must not run too close to the hill, as it destroys the roots and the yield is cut down. Last year we had about one-seventh of an acre planted in potatoes that was new ground. The soil was very loose and rich and the only tending the potatoes got was one hoeing. But at harvest time the patch yielded about 30 bushels.

In one of the cornfields was quite a patch where the corn had been destroyed. This was planted in late potatoes. About the time the potatoes were beginning to set on, the corn was plowed with a cultivator. As the potatoes were in rows they were plowed, too. When these potatoes were harvested they yielded only about three potatoes to the hill and these were right under the vines.

One must select the seed potatoes from the patch and not from the bin as so many people are in the habit of doing. Last fall when we harvested the potatoes on the new ground patch each hill was put to itself. Then we went over the patch and selected our seed potatoes. In some hills there were nearly a peck, while in others there were only a few. In 1911 the potatoes for seed were selected in this way. But by mistake they were sold. The person that got them planted them and raised about three times as many potatoes as he had been raising before on the same patch.—D. T.

Setting Fruit Plants.

Bush fruit plants require rather deep setting, four to six inches, while strawberry plants should be set with the crowns on a level with the surface. There are three points in connection with the proper handling of small fruit plants while setting, which should be given due attention. It is essential that there be no unnecessary exposure of the roots while out of the ground; the roots should be moist when placed in the ground, and, third, the soil should be thoroughly firmed, bringing the soil particles in close contact with the roots, checking evaporation and enabling them to resume normal operations speedily. To maintain ideal conditions of tilth and soil moisture requires soil stirring as frequently as once a week, and untimely showers will often make additional work necessary.

POULTRY

Indian Runner Ducks.

To anyone contemplating taking up a new breed of fowls my advice is to try the Indian Runner ducks. The Indian Runner, carefully bred, is the best laying fowl ever introduced in this country. These ducks lay winter and summer. You can set duck eggs from January 1 to September. They are great foragers and easily kept. Being hardy, it is no trouble to raise them. A duckling, well hatched, is half raised. Lice, cholera, roup or other troublesome diseases have little effect on them. No expensive buildings are required to house them, nothing but a dry shed is necessary to their comfort. Truly they are the Leghorns of the duck family.

I have bred and raised white, fawn and white and English peacided, and find them all great layers of large, white eggs, much larger than hen's eggs, of a very delicate flavor, excellent for cooking or baking. The meat of these ducks is juicy and tender; they make a delicious fry or roast. They can be successfully raised year after year without any water, except for drinking purposes. Yet it is very nice when there is a pond or stream nearby. It is inspiring to know the number of ducklings that can be raised on a small piece of ground. The loss is less than that of chickens, and they can be kept in larger flocks. They are extensively advertised, and as their good qualities become known many farmers and their wives are taking them up, and by so doing are adding greatly to their income.—Mrs. K., Gallatin, Tenn.

Egg Eating.

Egg eating is a vice frequently acquired from a tempting broken egg. To prevent the trouble it is necessary to keep a watch over the condition of your hens. When hens are too fat—and also when there is an insufficient amount of lime in their feed—they are apt to lay soft shelled eggs. It is seldom that hens in proper condition lay eggs other than strongly shelled ones. Hens are often induced to eat eggs by having shells still wet with albumen thrown to them. The best way to feed egg shells to fowls is to first heat the shells on the stove.

Breeding stock should not be fed too much corn. In fact, with the exception of a few weeks of cold weather, this winter was not one for heavy feeding of corn. Corn should be fed largely when the weather is cold and not so much during the warmer weather. In fact the up-to-date breeder feeds to fit weather conditions.

Pick of a Royal Herd of Black and Whites

Cleopatra Gelsche II. and her twin sons. Each of the trio is valued at $1,000.

Veal at $12.50 a pound, with hide and hoofs included in the scale weight, would be the peak price for the high cost of living.

Yet twin baby bull calves, born on Rosewood Stock farm, just across the Michigan line, west of Toledo, weighed 80 pounds each when a week old and were valued at $1,000 apiece. However, D. H. Hoover and W. C. Herman, the owners, do not intend to cut up the little scions of bovine royalty for veal pot pie. They are destined, it is hoped, to become great herd sires of the "black and whites," as the Holstein-Friesian cattle are known.

Cleopatra-Gelsche II., their mother, brought from New York state, has a royal record and a regal name. Her ancestry traced in the thoroughbred register, goes back to the famous cow Prilly. Six of her daughters have averaged better than 26 pounds of butter production each in seven days.

Cleopatra-Gelsche II. herself has a butter record of 28.31 pounds in seven days. If such production were common among cows, it would put the Elgin board out of business. The famous cow's milk record for seven days is 497.4 pounds. To the consumer, milk records are more intelligible in pints and quarts. Practically, as the old saying goes, "a pint's a pound," So Cleo-G. II.'s best milk record is about 35½ quarts a day—enough for any lady's milk bath. The milk is rich, too, for Holstein, testing 4.55 per cent butter fat. The Ohio standard is only 3 per cent.

The senior herd sire is a magnificent animal, King Pietertje Pet Canary. His mother, having the biggest milk record ever made in Michigan, 677.8 pounds in seven days, was sold for $1,500.

IN A SHADOW
Inveterate Tea Drinker Feared Paralysis.

Steady use of either tea or coffee often produces alarming symptoms as the poison (caffeine) contained in these beverages acts with more potency in some persons than in others.

"I was never a coffee drinker," writes an Ill. woman, "but a tea drinker. I was very nervous, had frequent spells of sick headache and heart trouble, and was subject at times to severe attacks of bilious colic.

"No end of sleepless nights—would have spells at night when my right side would get numb and tingle like a thousand needles were pricking my flesh. At times I could hardly put my tongue out of my mouth and my right eye and ear were affected.

"The doctors told me I was liable to become paralyzed at any time, so I was in constant dread. I took no end of medicine—all to no good.

"The doctors told me to quit using tea, but I though I could not live without it—that it was my only stay. I had been a tea drinker for twenty-five years; was under the doctor's care for fifteen.

"About six months ago, I finally quit tea and commenced to drink Postum.

"I have never had one spell of sick headache since and only one light attack of bilious colic. Have quit having those numb spells at night, sleep well and my heart is getting stronger all the time." Name given upon request.

Postum now comes in concentrated, powder form, called Instant Postum. It is prepared by stirring a level teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, adding sugar to taste, and enough cream to bring the color to golden brown.

Instant Postum is convenient; there's no waste; and the flavor is always uniform. Sold by grocers everywhere.

A 5-cup trial tin mailed for grocer's name and 2-cent stamp for postage. Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

THE ORCHARD

Feed the Trees.

You do not expect hogs and cattle to thrive without regular feed, and just as truly the trees will fail if you starve them. The only difference is that because of a store of food in the earth, trees will live for a long time between feeds. This is so true that young trees growing upon rich land need no feed until after the fruiting years begin.

But after a tree has borne three or four crops it will be noticeably less vigorous. The leaves will be smaller and of a lighter color, and they will be noticed to drop quite early in the fall. The leaders will make but slow growth and perhaps none at all, where a few years earlier they extended a foot or eight inches a year. A difference will be noted in the size of the apples, for they will be small and imperfect. All these changes are danger signals. Your trees are feeling the exhaustion of starvation.

The remedy is manuring, and nothing is so cheap as the barnyard article. It contains the nitrogen, to some extent, and the ammonia, and the organic matter which the soil needs to restore its primitive condition.

Do not feed the tree in a half-hearted way, for there is no danger of a surfeit. When a tree feeds only once in eight to ten years it needs a good meal. A two-horse wagon load is none too much. Spread the manure over a space 30 feet in diameter the tree being in the center. We are thinking now, of course, of fresh, strawy manure, such as is obtainable at any time. If the manure has been composted, and rotted, so as to be highly concentrated, a smaller amount will do.—M. E. Hinkley in Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean.

Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page—this issue.

An antlered rabbit was recently shot near San Benito, Texas.

GUARANTEED MIXED PAINT $1.15 A GALLON
WE PAY THE FREIGHT

Direct from the Manufacturer
A Wonderful Paint Offer

If any of your buildings need painting, write at once for our free paint sample offer. We sell the best ready mixed paint in the world at lowest prices ever heard of—65¢ a gallon for the best Barn Paint, $1.15 a gallon for the finest House Paint in quantities. We pay the freight charges.

Guaranteed For Ten Years

We furnish full directions how to do any job, and guarantee a surprisingly liberal offer. Write at once and get this great paint offer, free shade samples, strong testimonials and valuable paint information. Just say "Send me your latest paint offer." Address

CROSBY-FRAKE & CO., 602 Peoria St., Chicago, Ill.

FENCE PRICES BUSTED

15c PER ROD buys this High Grade Hog Fencing; heavier than usual kinds offered. 36 inches high, 7 bars, weighs about 6 lbs. to a rod, all heights at proportionate prices. 48 inch Poultry Fencing, strongest built, per rod..... 27c

$1.25 Per 100 Lbs. for GALVANIZED WIRE

This price is for No. 6 gauge. Other sizes in proportion. This is our Galvanized Wire Shorts, put up 100 lbs. to a bale, suitable for Fencing and general purposes.

BARB WIRE $1.95

Best and strongest; standard weight, made of 12 gauge, galvanized, put up 100 lbs. to a reel, per 100 lbs.

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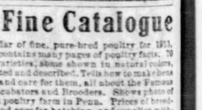

$27 Saved on this up-to-date buggy shown here. Murray saves you from $15 to $25. Shipped direct from factory, 4 weeks' road trial, 2 years guarantee. Get the Murray Book before you buy. Postal will bring it. Investigate our claims. Write for it today.

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First person in each town to write us will get churn free from milk or cream in 2 to 7 min., 1 to 10 qt. capacity. Write today sure. Get one Free. Agents Wanted.

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Farmers' Sons Wanted with knowledge of farm stock and fair education to work in an office; $80 a month with rapid advancement; steady employment; must be honest and reliable. Duties offices of the association are being established in each state. Apply at once, giving full particulars. The Veterinary Science Association, Dept. 22, London, Canada.

SEED OATS, CORN, POTATOES, ETC. Best kinds. Low Prices. Write us. MEADANS SEED CO., Columbus Grove, O.

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in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1913 bicycle. Write for special offer.

Finest Guaranteed 1913 Models $10 to $27
1911 & 1912 Models all of best makes . . $7 to $12
100 Second-Hand Wheels All makes and models, $3 to $8
Great FACTORY CLEARING SALE
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TIRES, coaster brake rear wheels, lamps, sundries, parts and repairs for all makes of bicycles at half usual prices. DO NOT BUY until you get our catalogue and offer. Write now.

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GO SOUTH SIR! Buy Farm Land at $10 an acre along Southern Ry., M. & O., K. & T. and Ga. So. and Fla. Ry. Values rapidly advancing. Plenty of rain—no blizzards. Growing cities demand more farm products. Beef, poultry and dairying pay handsomely. Big profits in apples, truck, alfalfa, corn, cotton. Great Industrial openings in all parts of the South. Send for Farm Field magazine, land lists, and state booklet—Free. M. V. RICHARDS, L. & I. Agt., Room 93 Washington, D. C. **2ND PROSPER**

$7.35 FOR 155 EGG BIG INCUBATOR

Biggest guaranteed incubator at price—155 egg capacity. Has hundreds of dead air cells—only incubator with this special construction—well made—gold rolled copper tank, hot water heat, double disc regulator, deep nursery, high legs, double doors, egg tester, safety lamp. Special price $7.35. Incubator and brooder together $9.85. Frt. pd. E. of Rockies. Order direct from this ad (money back if dissatisfied) or send today for our interesting big free book. PROGRESSIVE INCUBATOR CO. Box 167 Racine, Wis

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and calendar of fine, pure-bred poultry for 1913. This book contains many pages of poultry facts, 70 different varieties, some shown in natural colors, all illustrated and described. Tells how to make poultry, raise and care for them, all about the Famous Greider Incubators and Brooders. Shows photos of the largest poultry farm in Penn. Prices of breeding stock and eggs for hatching, and supplies within reach of all. A perfect guide to all poultry raisers. Send 10c for this noted book on poultry.

B. H. GREIDER, Box 36, Rheems, Pa.

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The book entitled The History of White Diarrhoea, or Why Incubator Chicks Die, will be sent absolutely free by return mail to anyone sending us the names of 7 to 10 of their friends that use incubators. This book can save you $100 this summer. It describes white diarrhoea or bowel trouble, the cause and tells of a cure.

BOOK ABSOLUTELY FREE FOR THE NAMES.

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DIAMOND JOE'S BIG WHITE—A strictly new variety. None like it. It is the Earliest and Best Big White Corn in the World—Because it was bred for most Big Bushels, not fancy show points; because grown from pure inherited stock; every stalk bearing one or more good ears, because scientifically handled, thoroughly dried and properly cured and had the most rigid inspection. Also all other leading standard varieties at FARMER PRICES. OUR BIG ILLUSTRATED FARM AND GARDEN SEED CATALOG mailed FREE. A postal card will bring it to you. Write for it today. Address, RATEKIN'S SEED HOUSE, Shenandoah, Iowa. Box 17

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the only all steel, triple power stump puller made. More power than a locomotive. 60% lighter, 400% stronger than cast iron puller. 30 days' free trial. 5 year guarantee to replace, free, any casting that breaks from any cause. Double safety ratchets. Free book shows photos and letters from owners.

Woman's Beauty is Based on Health

To Have Health, Bowel Movement is Absolutely Necessary---How Best to Obtain it

MRS. JENNIE SNEDEKER.

If woman's beauty depended upon cosmetics every woman would be a picture of loveliness. But beauty lies deeper than that. It lies in health. In the majority of cases the basis of health, and the cause of sickness, can be traced to the action of the bowels.

The headache, the lassitude, the sallow skin and the lusterless eyes are usually due to constipation. So many things that women do habitually conduce to this trouble. They do not eat carefully, they eat indigestible foods because the foods are served daintily and they do not exercise enough. But whatever the particular cause may be it is important that the condition should be corrected.

An ideal remedy for women, and one especially suited to their delicate requirements, is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which thousands of women endorse highly. Mrs. Jennie Snedeker, 2041 West Monroe St., Chicago, testifies that she is "cured of grave stomach and bowel troubles by using Syrup Pepsin and without the aid of a doctor or any other medicine." All the family can use Syrup Pepsin, for thousands of mothers give it to babies and children. It is also admirably suited to the requirements of elderly people, in fact to all who by reason of age or infirmity cannot stand harsh salts, cathartics, pills or purgatives. These should always be avoided for at best their effect is only for that day, while a genuine remedy like Syrup Pepsin acts mildly but permanently.

It can be conveniently obtained at any drug store at fifty cents or one dollar a bottle. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded. You will find it gentle in action, pleasant in taste and free from griping, and its tonic properties have a distinct value to women. It is the most widely used laxative-tonic in America today and thousands of families are now never without it.

If no member of your family has ever used Syrup Pepsin and you would like to make a personal trial of it before buying it in the regular way of a druggist, send your address—a postal will do—to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., and a free sample bottle will be mailed you.

MICHIGAN MOVES TO COMBAT VICE

Nonpartisan Commission of Five to Study Conditions Proposed in Senate.

Lansing, Mich., March 15.—Following the action of the senate in killing the Glasner resolution for a legislative committee to investigate vice conditions, Senator McNaughton of Kent introduced a bill providing for a non-partisan commission of five members to be appointed by the governor. He attached an immediate effect clause, based on the need of the investigation from the standpoint of public peace, health and safety.

The commission is to have a secretary and assistant secretary and to have headquarters and examine its witnesses in the capitol. It will have power to subpoena witnesses and administer oaths.

It will not limit itself to the so-called white slave evil, but will carry out Gov. Ferris' idea that the social evil should be gone into and remedies found and applied or recommended by those in authority to apply them.

Error Left in Resolution.

Sixty-seven members of the house locked themselves in under a call of the house at noon in an effort to correct an error made in the resolution providing for submitting the constitutional amendment relative to recall and failed because two members were opposed as 67 votes are required. As a result all chance of submitting this question to the people this spring have gone glimmering.

It is the general opinion that the initiative and referendum proposals also will not be ready for a vote by the people at the coming spring election owing to the lateness of their passage.

The semi-monthly pay bill was agreed to in the senate without dissent.

Other Bills Agreed to.

The Murtha bill, making it a misdemeanor for any public officer to fail in carrying out pre-election pledges was agreed to by the committee of the whole. The Case bill, fixing the standards of purity of foods, drugs, etc., was agreed to and several bills having to do with district schools procedure and teachers' certificates were favored by the committee of the whole and are ready for passage on the senate side.

HAIR FELL OUT IN HANDFULS

Scale on Forehead and Scalp. Face Burned and Itched. Eyes Swelled Shut. Ears Cracked Open. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trouble Gone.

2338 E. 79th St., Cleveland, Ohio.—"I had a very bad white scale on my forehead and scalp. I first noticed trouble with my face when it always got very red spotted whenever I washed. My face burned and itched and I could hardly keep my hands off of it. It got red and inflamed in a small place and my eyes swelled shut for three days. Then this trouble went in my hair. It came in a hard scale on the scalp and itched terribly and when I scratched the water came out of the scalp and made my hair all wet. Then the hair fell out in handfuls until I was very bald in spots. After a while my ears got a scale on them and they cracked open until the blood came out.

"Then I got a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and purchased some more. I had used the Cuticura Soap for some time, but not the Cuticura Ointment. I had the trouble about six weeks before I received the sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, but the trouble was all gone in less than three weeks after. Now I am all right." (Signed) Mrs. Mary Crowell, Aug. 5, 1912.

Cuticura Soap 25c. and Cuticura Ointment 50c. are sold by druggists and dealers every-where. A single set is often sufficient when all else fails. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

☞Tender-faced men should use Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.

STORM SWEEPS THROUGH SOUTH

Heavy Loss of Life Is Reported in Gulf States—Wind Almost Cyclone.

Indications from late reports are that more than 90 people were killed, scores severely injured and great property loss sustained in the disastrous electrical storm which swept parts of Georgia, Tennessee, Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi and Texas Thursday afternoon and night of last week.

More than 80 deaths have been reported and the total loss of life probably will be increased when wire communication is restored in remote sections devastated by the cyclone. The damage to property cannot be estimated, but will have to be computed in millions.

Twenty-nine persons are reported to have perished in Georgia and damage to property is roughly estimated at $1,000,000. Calhoun, Gordon county, Ga., and vicinity bore the brunt of the storm in that state, where 11 persons are reported to have been killed. The other fatalities in Georgia were nine at Tucker, four at Eaglesville, three at Clarkston and two at Columbus.

Late reports from Tennessee have increased the death toll in that state to 23 persons.

The loss of life in Alabama is estimated at 13, although several persons are still missing. Five negroes were killed near New Decatur, three person perished at Calera, and two each at Mokes Bluff, Gayesville and Duke.

Four additional deaths have been reported in Texas. The total in that state now is placed at five.

Reports from Louisiana and Mississippi say the death lists remain at seven in each state.

Other sections of the country from the great lakes to the gulf and the eastern seaboard to the Rockies were swept by gales, rain and snow.

A fifty-mile gale that passed over Chicago and Illinois during the night caused damage estimated at $1,000,000.

Telephone and telegraphic communication has been restored to most of the larger towns and all of the cities in the storm-swept territory.

Losses of life reported from various towns and cities were as follows:

Tucker, Ga.	9
Eaglesville, Ga.	4
Clarkston, Ga.	3
Rosedale, Ga.	14
Columbus, Ga.	2
South Berlin, Tenn.	3
Near Provincal, La.	3
Louisville, Ky.	2
Near Huntsville, Ala.	5
Near Middleton, Tenn.	14
Calera, Ala.	3
Hokes Bluff, Ala.	2
Gayesville, Ala.	3
Duke, Ala.	2

The Marriage of Captain Kettle

(Continued from First Page.)

along the sleek blue hollows of the swells, and plunged with a spash into the next uprearing hillside. And astern and overhead seven gulls held steady station, and could be depended upon to keep convoy till the gulls on the Azores beat met them in the wastes of mid-ocean, and took over relief.

On to the top of the fiddley a grimy fireman presently clambered, one corner of his sweat rag between his teeth, and slued around a ventilator to catch more of the breeze.

A deck hand, who was setting up funnel stays, turned his head. "That's the fourth time you ash cats have been up here messing with the ventilators this watch. And the wind's not shifted half a point. Is it a game?"

"It's a mighty poor game. We're firing on the sweepings of the bunkers, and it's horses' work to keep steam in her."

"Well, it's your job, not mine—praise the Lord!—but it's struck me before that your old coffee mill's not running her usual revolutions. Just give the chief my kind dooty, and say I'll be glad if he'll broach a new bunker and give you some good hard coal to fire on. You're blowing all this sludge clean out of the stack, and it drops on our decks, and it's up to us to sweep it into the ditch. You may tell him to—. Whisht! There's the mate."

The fireman stumped off down the steel ladders out of sight, the deck hand worked with intense application at setting up his funnel stay, and Mr. Kettle, the mate, went below to bring up his sextant for the midday sight. The heat of the engines certainly was slacking. He wondered why. The reason would have to be entered up under "distance run according to engine room reckoning" when the chief handed in his day's report, and even easy going Captain Saturday Farnish could not avoid officially commenting upon it. But it was no affair of the deck officer's—and Kettle dropped it from his mind. He was always a very keen stickler for the rigid steamer etiquette which states that the engine room shall not meddle with the deck, and the deck shall have no truck with the engine staff except for purely deck purposes.

So the Norman Towers' chief officer took his sextant from its box in the rack over his berth, gave it a rub over with his own piece of wash leather—he was a very natty man about his trade untensils—went out on deck, and gave a warning knock at the chart house door.

"Five minutes to noon, sir."

The elderly second mate, who couldn't have worked out a sight if his life had depended on it, was looking wise over his instrument and fiddling with the smoked glasses; the smart, young, school bred third was nervously fidgeting away to make sure the sun did not play tricks on him by making a sudden lunge downward before he brought it to the horizon; and then out shambled Captain Farnish, blowsy and slippered, and put up his sextant also, like the practiced old man of the sea he was.

All fuor of them solemnly stared, working the vernier screws each according to his temperament, and then Farnish went in to his chronometer, and gave out the Greenwich time. The mates went below to work out the reckoning (which the second, by the way, laboriously copied from Kettle), and in due time these were handed into the chart house, and from them Captain Farnish marked up on the chart the Norman Towers' position on the face of the waters. He never worked out the figures for himself. As he said, he knew a good mate when he saw one, and it helped a lad on to give him a bit of responsibility. And after this it was his custom to add another ten minutes' sleep to the short doze he had already enjoyed, so as to have a quarter of an hour's rest to the good before dinner.

But this day a portent was showing itself that even his easy going temperament could not afford to overlook. The engines had long since dropped that steady uniform rub-a-rumble rub-a-rumble which a steamer's engines should keep up from port to port (or at any rate, from soundings to soundings), and were giving forth that labored kick-and-a-cough which one only hears in narrow waters and crowded traffic. And even this was slowing down.

Futher, there was obvious trouble among the engine room staff. The slender watches of firemen and trimmers were bunched on the fiddley-top; the second and fourth engineers, both very young men, both pasty faced, were standing outside the engine room door in the port alleyway, openly perturbed, obviously ignorant of what to do next.

The second mate discovered that is was his watch below and dived there like a rabbit; number three was watch officer on the bridge; but Kettle instinctively closed upon his captain. There was something in his nature which always forced him to get close to the stormcenter when trouble was brewing.

'I don't like it, Mr. Kettle, me man," Captain Farnish kept on saying, "I don't like it at all. That infernal Mr. Little has been at some of his mad tricks again, and scared all those ash cats out of their greasy lives. If I send for the fellow, and he's one of those luny fits on him, he'll preach offensively to me on the need of fasting, and it'll mean a row; and if I don't send for him he'll as like as not keep us rolling on here till I do send for him, and that'll take some explaining at Liverpool; and between you and me, Mr. Kettle, me man, I'm in a devil of a fix."

To be Continued.

Hard work is a good substitute for luck.

Don't Look Old Before Your Time

WOMAN'S delicate system requires more than ordinary care and attention—more care and attention than it is given by the average woman.

Neglect it and ills soon creep in, and the look of old age, sometimes quickly, sometimes gradually follows.

That backache, so common among women, brings with it the sunken chest, the headache, tired muscles, crow's-feet, and soon the youthful body is no more youthful in appearance—and all because of lack of attention.

There is no reason why you should be so unfortunate, when you have at your disposal a remedy such as **Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription**—recommended for over **40 years** as a remedy for ailments peculiar to women. We have thousands upon thousands of testimonials on file—the accumulation of 40 years—testifying to its effectiveness. Neither narcotics nor alcohol are to be found in this famous prescription. Regulates irregularities. Corrects displacements. Overcomes painful periods. Tones up nerves. Brings about perfect health. Sold by dealers in medicines, in liquid or tablet form.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition, answers hosts of delicate questions about which every woman, single or married ought to know.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

STEEL ROOFING $1.25 PER 100 SQ. FT.

Greatest Roofing offer ever published. New, high grade, durable Steel Corrugated Roofing. 26 gauge. 22 in. x 24 in. Per 100 sq. ft. $1.25
When ordering this lot mention 7-A5-700. This price f. o. b. Chicago.
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ASK FOR FREE ROOFING CATALOG
Valuable information on Ceiling, Siding & Roofing
CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO. Dept., J93, Chicago

This Beautiful 20 Year Watch $3.75

Elegantly engraved THIN MODEL, GOLD FINISHED double Hunting case, 7 jewel American lever movement, stem wind and stem set. 20 year guarantee sent with each watch. Long gold finished chain for ladies, fob or vest chain for $3.75 Gents Free.

20 Year Guarantee THIN MODEL
EXAMINATION FREE. Let us send it C.O.D. to your nearest office, when you examine it, if you think it is a bargain and equal to any $15.00 watch, pay the express agent your Special price $3.75. Mention Ladies' Men's or Boys' size.
HUNTER WATCH CO., DEPT. 33S CHICAGO, ILL.

TOURISTS FLOCK TO PANAMA

Report Says 6,238 Saw Waterway in February.

Washington, March 15.—The Panama canal zone, as officials digging the canal have predicted, promises to become for tourists one of the favorite visiting places in the western hemisphere. According to advices received here today, 6,238 tourists visited the zone in February, this being the largest number of visitors ever known in any one month since work on the canal was begun. More than half arrived in vessels that carried tourists only, while the other visitors arrived in private yachts or on the regular steamers that operate from United States ports. In January only 3,236 tourists saw the big engineering work.

FASHION DRAWING TAUGHT
By mail. Women's Fashion Artists earn $30.00 to $200.00 a week. Anyone can learn by this system. Aid rendered toward securing position. Personal criticism by famous artists.
10 lessons--10 criticisms--$15.00
Limited number of pupils taken. Send for prospectus.
TURNER-MARVIN SYSTEM (copyrighted)
120 West 97th St., New York

RING AND BRACELET GIVEN
FOR FEW HOURS' WORK
Sell 6 boxes of Smith's Rosebud Salve at 25c per box, a great remedy for burns, cuts, sores, piles, eczema, catarrh, colds, croup, etc. When sold return the $1.50 and we will promptly forward the adjustable bracelet, bright gold finish, set the pol. filled wedding ring or choice from our premium list. Send No Money We trust you. ROSEBUD PERFUME CO. Box 216, Woodsboro, Md.

IS BLAMED FOR BLAST

Man Held in Baltimore Explosion Inquiry.

Baltimore, March 15.—William J. Bomhardt, assistant foreman of the stevedores, is held responsible by the coroner's jury in its verdict today for the dynamite explosion aboard the British steamer Alum Chine on March 7, which caused the death of 30 or more men, the serious injury of three score others, and a property loss estimated at nearly $1,000,000. Bomhardt's act in striking with a bale hook a box containing dynamite, is declared by the jury to have been the direct cause of the explosion.

Bomhardt, who has been held in custody for the past week, was immediately re-arrested by order of the coroner.

Officials and employes of the concern engaged in loading the steamer are criticized by the jury for alleged ignorance of important rules regulating the handling of high explosives and for "gross carelessness in handling this dangerous commodity."

CLIPS BRITISH NAVAL BILL

London, March 15.—It is announced that this year's naval bill will amount to £43,309,309, against the total of £45,075,400 in last year's budget.

LATEST SPECIALTY FREE
your Photo on Sofa Pillow. The Michigan. Specialty Co., Detroit, Mich.

Two Charming Dresses
Your Choice at $5.98
We Pay All Mail or Express Charges

35BB579.—A Beautiful Dress of richly embroidered Voile, combined with Filet lace. The front of dress is artistically trimmed with Filet lace. Lace is applied on skirt to give a tunic effect. Front of waist is also exquisitely embroidered and trimmed with velvet ribbon. Back has four clusters of tucks. Three-quarter sleeves trimmed with rows of Filet insertion and edging. The skirt is laid in tucks, at top and embroidered all around at bottom, where there is a trimming of Filet insertion. On each side at lower part is a group of side plaits. Dress fastens in back. Comes in white with embroidery in combination of black and white, or in all plain white, both with trimming of black velvet. **Price, Mail or Express Charges Paid by us $5.98**

35BB579 Dress $5.98

35BB580 — **Stylish Frock,** of fine All-silk Figured Foulards. Armholes and front of waist show a cording of self material. Front trimmed with loops and buttons of messaline to match color of material. Turn-down collar, cuffs and belt of plaine satin messaline; three quarter sleaves. Directoire vest effect is of Point d'Esprit trimmed with tiny buttons and Dresden flowered velvet. Skirt is plain, save for a full length stitched plait down center of front. Comes in black, navy-blue, Copenhagen blue or brown, all with white figures. SIZES: 32 to 44 bust measure, skirt length 40 inches; also to fit small women, 32 to 38 bust measure, skirt length 38 inches. Skirts are finished with basted hem. **Price, Mail or Express Paid by us $5.98**

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BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. Inordering give size, number, age, etc.
Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6144—Misses' Dress.

This practical dress can be made for the miss or small woman. It can be made with either long or short sleeves. The skirt is cut in five gores. Serge or linen can be used to make this dress.

The pattern 6144 is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires, if made of one material, 6⅜ yards of 36 inch material; if made of two materials, 3⅝ yards of 36 inch goods and 2 yds. of 36 inch dark goods are required.

6161—Ladies' Waist.

In this model we have a clever waist that is easy to make and represents fashion's latest dictates. The waist may be with or without the trimming pieces. It closes at the back and the guimpe is separate. Serge, silk, cashmere, mohair and similar fabrics may be used when a complete costume is considered, and all the wash materials are available.

The pattern 6161 is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 2½ yds. of 36 in. goods for guimpe and ⅞ of a yard of 36 inch lining for guimpe.

6163—Ladies' Dress.

This garment is one of the most delightful styles of the spring and the frock is particularly easy to make. It closes at the front and has three-gored skirt and separate guimpe. Any of the new and fascinating spring fabrics may be used.

The pattern 6163 is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 6 yards of 36 in. material, ¾ of a yard of 24 in. contrasting, ¼ of a yard of 22-inch all-over and ⅛ of a yard of edging.

3760—Boys' Russian Suit.

The Russian suit is always suitable for the small boy. The blouse of this suit closes at the right side of the front. The trousers are made without a fly and finished with leg bands or elastics. Serge, cheviot or linen can be used to make this suit.

The pattern 3760 is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36 inch material.

6139.—Ladies' Coat.

This coat is made in the Empire style. The sleeves can be made either long or short as preferred. Serge, cheviot or broadcloth can be used to make this skirt with the collar and cuffs of contrasting material or satin.

The pattern 6139 is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3 yards of 36 inch goods with ⅞ yard of 24-inch satin.

5872.—Ladies' Two-Piece Skirt.

In this design we have a charming two-piece skirt which can be developed for separate wear or as part of a coat suit or complete costume. The skirt closes at the left side and represents one of the most fashionable models of the season.

The pattern 5872, is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36 inch material.

HOW TO MAKE A PETTICOAT

Do you know how to make a petticoat? If not, you can learn easily by securing a copy of "Every Woman Her Own Dressmaker." Don't miss the opportunity that is offered to every purchaser of a Blade pattern. The regular published price of this book is 25 cents, but if you buy a Blade pattern you can get the book for five 1-cent stamps. Save your certificate and get a book that no woman should be without.

Her Experience.

Judge.

Prof. Wiser—"What effect does the moon have upon the tide?"

Sweet Co-Ed—"None! It affects only the untied."

EXTRA SESSION OF CONGRESS CALLED

Washington, March 17.—President Wilson today issued the formal proclamation convening congress in extra session at noon on April 7.

The President's pronouncement today was brief and followed form closely. It stated merely that "whereas, public interests require" congress would convene in extra session by order of the executive.

Originally Mr. Wilson had fixed upon April 1 as the date. Representative Underwood, the Democratic majority leader, having informed him that the tariff bills to which it was agreed congress should give immediate attention would be ready on that date. Mr. Underwood found, however, that the ways and means committee would need another week to draft the tariff schedules and today's proclamation was in deference to the wishes of Leader Underwood and house leaders.

The absence of any specific reason for the calling of the extra session is explained by the fact that Mr. Wilson's statement immediately after this election declared that he would call an extra session to revise the tariff.

President Wilson plans to point out specifically his wishes for the extra session in his first message, now in preparation.

SENATE REACTIONARY?

Progressive Dems There Fare Badly.

Washington, March 17.—All pretense that the Democratic party in the senate is to be progressive was thrown to the winds last week when its steering committee reported the names of chairmen who are to preside over senate committees for the next two years.

Senator Tillman, one of the most progressive Democrats, was denied his chairmanship at the head of the appropriations committee and it was given to Senator Martin, of Virginia whose services in the senate has been identified with the reactionary element. If any proof of this were needed the files of the Commoner, Mr. Bryan's newspaper, will furnish them. His attacks on Martin's leadership in the senate have been one of the features of the Commoner.

Clark, of Arkansas, was put at the head of the commerce committee which has to do with the annual appropriations for rivers and harbors. John Walter Smith of Maryland, the lumber baron who has voted consistently to maintain the high duty on lumber, was chosen chairman of the District of Columbia committee, in spite of the fact that Senator Pomerene desired it and was in line for it. Senator Pomerene has been identified with drastic legislation looking to the better regulation of public utilities corporations in the district. Mr. Smith is antagonistic to such regulation.

The Wilson administration stood by and did nothing to prevent the reactionaries taking control. Personal appeal was made by Senator Tillman to the President and to Secretaries Bryan and McAdoo, but they did not respond, although Mr. Tillman was at the head of the South Carolina delegation at Baltimore that voted first to last for Wilson, while the men who deprived Tillman of his place at the head of appropriations were scheming for the nomination of Harmon or some other conservative.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

LOST $2,660 IN COIN GAME

New York Physician Served on Gambling Note.

New York, March 14.—In the simple game of coin tossing for "heads or tails" Dr. Matthew S. Borden, a New York physician, ran up a debt of $2,660, it is alleged, in a suit which has been begun here for payment of a promissory note for that amount. The matter became public only with the filing of Dr. Borden's answer, which alleges that two casual acquaintances induced him to toss coins for money after they had given him something to drink which so influenced him that he did not know what he was doing.

He was told he had lost $2,660 and induced to sign a paper, which he alleges he did not know was a promissory note, and he asserts that the whole affair was a conspiracy.

LET US PAY YOU A REGULAR WEEKLY SALARY

Our Offer: To Double the Sales of Our Swellest Made-to-Measure Suits and Pants, We Now Offer Every Man Who Answers, a Big Guaranteed Weekly Salary — in Addition to Cash Commissions. We Furnish Our Men Swell Suits and Raincoats as Samples FREE to Start With.

This Swell Suit FREE as a Sample

This is a brand new offer—different from any you ever saw before—and what's best of all, *we mean business* and hope *you* do. So first, understand clearly, this offer is genuine. We want a man in every town to whom we can pay a big, fat guaranteed weekly salary. And this offer is not for any chosen few *—but for everybody.* When we say everybody, we mean everybody—we mean you. With us you need no experience—no capital—no reference—no "pull" or influential friends. We take you without question and assume all the chances. You don't even have to leave your easy chair (or go to any bother or trouble) to get a regular salary job with us. That's how easy it is. *Read on and be convinced.*

We Are the Only House Big Enough to Pay Regular Weekly Salaries

We "started something" when we put out an announcement offering real salaries to tailoring agents. This you understand, is *in addition* to the big cash commissions you make on every sale. It means *double* pay, It was the first offer of a regular weekly salary ever made in this business. People thought we **were crazy.** But we had seen so many men easily make $35 to $65 a week on just commissions, that we figured—if it is easy to make *that much on commissions,* think how much more the average man can make with a steady, regular, weekly salary behind him. *The success of our salary plan was established over night—it was instantaneous.* So, if you ever see any of the old style tailoring agents ads again offering commissions alone—just remember what a small chance you have with them when they say, "The greatest money-making chance," etc. It *is* a chance that *you* take. *But on our salary offer we take the chance.* See the difference? *We* are the *only* house that pays you big commissions *and a Regular Salary.* And, bear in mind; we don't just pay salaries while business is good. Your pay check comes in regularly during dull times as well (we guarantee this.)

Money Talks—Are You Listening? $5 to $10 a Day Is Easy

It's a cinch to sell our swell tailor-mades and make $5 to $10 a day in just commissions (in addition to your weekly salary). Knickerbocker garments are the *final word in style and values.* We guarantee you and your customers absolute satisfaction—or no pay—and *prepay all express.* And remember, we give you a great Sample Suit and Raincoat FREE—just to show the *"class"* that goes into every Knickerbocker garment—to help you get started. In short, we do anything that any other tailoring house offers you—only we do it on a bigger, broader more generous scale; and then *give you a salary besides.* Knickerbocker suits and pants cost less—and when sold, you know in advance your customers are going to be *more* satisfied than if they paid *twice as much elsewhere.* Our styles and quality are the guide that *leads*—and our wonderfully low prices are the goal that all have tried to reach, but failed.

GET YOUR FREE SUIT AND RAINCOAT AT ONCE
Also Our Big SALARIED AGENTS' OUTFIT

Here's a real "outfit"! We mean your *own* clothes free and our imposing Knickerbocker style book—the possession of which literally guarantees that you have the trade of your whole town bottled—sealed and labeled "mine." It's the greatest tailoring book *ever*—the crowning achievement of the biggest, most liberal, most reliable of all cash tailoring houses. There isn't a suit order in your town that this great book won't land for you. And we send everything FREE at once—prepaid. The Sample Suit and Raincoat we send will be the swellest, niftiest and classiest garments you ever laid your eyes on—made up in *any style* you desire of *any material* you select.

SALARY COUPON

Knickerbocker Tailoring Co., Dept. 424 Chicago

GENTLEMEN:—Without cost or obligation to me—put my name on your *regular weekly pay roll* and send me at once your wonderful new 1913 Fashion Book, and complete outfit as offered in your special announcement.

Name.....
Address.....
City..... State.....

Fill Out This Coupon—Get on Our Pay Roll NOW!

Don't answer any other ad if you are convinced that you want *this salaried job.* But if you are *still* in doubt answer some of the other ads when you answer this. Then see what *we give you* and see what they *don't* give you. This just goes to show the difference in *our* spirit and others. They beseech you to answer their ads only. That shows who's afraid to come out into the open and measure up with our great new salary offer and big outfit. Now come on you doubters—you fellows who want to be shown. We have got "the goods" and are eager to convince you. So don't wait—just fill out, clip and mail the coupon—or a postal will do. Take our word for it, there is no better offer—this is your only chance to get a regular salary. We will give you the biggest surprise of your life. Remember, we put you on our regular weekly pay roll as soon as we hear from you. But time is precious. Shoot back the coupon—at once—NOW!

KNICKERBOCKER TAILORING CO., Dept 424, Chicago, Ill.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1913.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Be Alive

The season for waking up is at hand. All nature will be astir soon. Spring is the season of hope and anticipation. Now is the time to be on the lookout for opportunities. Readers, do not overlook the advertising columns of The Blade. Be alive.

Every married man should be a good listener.

A lot of valuable time is wasted in making excuses.

Be sure you are right and then ask your wife about it.

It was a mistake to locate this country so close to Mexico.

It takes a long time for a man to graduate from the school of experience.

Every boy who happens to be born this year runs the risk of being named Woodrow.

Enough time is wasted in this country rolling cigarettes to build the Panama Canal.

It must take President Wilson two or three hours a day to digest all the advice he receives.

"My cup of joy is very full," sings a poet. He should be careful and not let it slop over.

There is no poetry in an alarm clock. Give us the robin that sings outside the window at daybreak.

It is too much to expect that anybody will ever invent a shoelace that will break at an opporune time.

Some men can always do the right thing at the right time, provided their wives are present to coach them.

Lincoln Beachey, the aviator, says he is going to retire. The literal meaning of which is to "settle down."

When a girl sues for breach of promise her lawyer has the last word in estimating the value of her affections.

There is nothing left for the army of General Rosalie Jones to do, unless it goes on the lecture platform.

No wines or liquors of any kind are to be served at the White House. The soul of Lucy Webb Hayes goes marching on.

An Indiana woman of 100 years is advocating hot bread and closed sleeping rooms. Is longevity an individual problem?

It wouldn't take the ways and means committee that assembles in the village store long to fix up a new tariff law.

John D. Rockefeller says he can't afford to keep a motorboat. The old man is saving his money for a rainy day.

Mr. Taft took the chair he used as president with him. Perhaps he thought the Kent chair wouldn't be large enough.

A bill is to be introduced in the Ohio legislature to abolish the office of coroner. Coroners never were very popular, anyway.

Grown-ups may imagine they know a great deal, but they soon get over the idea when a small boy begins to ask them questions.

Probably there will be instances where inefficient Republicans are fired out of office to make room for incompetent Democrats.

Vice President Marshall is said to possess a strong sense of humor. Let us hope it is true; he is in a position where he will need it.

One reason we don't yearn to go back to the farm is that when we were there the man we worked for didn't give us time to admire the landscape.

A bright, sunshiny day makes the children just as happy as the birds, and even a chronic grouch will look more cheerful when the robins are singing.

"North Carolina is all wrought up over a 'strange light' seen in one section of the state." That would be a good place for somebody to start a new religion.

A. A. Adee, second assistant secretary of state for the last 26 years, will be retained in the office. Young men can gather from this case the importance of making themselves indispensable.

It is comforting to read that Mr. Bryan is making himself right at home in the White House, flitting around through corridors without getting lost. He has not, however, discharged any of the hired help yet.

ON CELEBRATING PEACE.

It has occurred to many persons that we might better celebrate the anniversary of the signing of peace after our second war with Great Britain than to celebrate one of the decisive victories of that war. They are quite right. That really ought to be the thing to celebrate.

Yet such a celebration might prove a humiliating failure simply because human nature is still so primitive that a declaration of peace has no power to grip and stir the imaginations of the grandchildren of the first beneficiaries of such a treaty. To commemorate it with speech and ceremonial will seem to all except the exceptional persons like firing a salvo upon the hundredth year after our grandfathers kicked off their campaign boots and went to bed.

The fact of the matter is that we have no sense which will make us appreciate the dramatic qualities of things which do not involve strife in some form. That hero of the charge of Bakalava who died the other day will be remembered when thousands of others, countrymen and neighbors of his, who have also ridden into the jaws of death, though in another way, are forgotten. Every few days we learn how some industrial worker has sacrificed his life for another, how some physician has died while hunting the source of disease, some obscure artist has starved to death while trying to make the world a more beautiful place to live in. They get their few words of praise, their hour in which regret is expressed for them. And then they pass from memory. Statues are erected to military heroes, not wholly because they have been brave, but because what they have done is easily understood. There is nothing the least vague or subtle about them.

The victories of war stand out as a great . . upon a dark night, the unusual, the subject of simple talk by human beings who, for all the gloss of civilization, are simple of heart and thought. The victories of peace are taken as a matter of course. It may be many years before all the great public will care to hold jubilee over the centenary of the making of marks upon a sheet of paper.

ONE SERVICE OF THE CANAL.

If the Panama canal does not bring prosperity to every seaport within a thousand miles of it, there will be many thousands of disappointed people. There will be much money spent in vain. But there will be improved harbors, new warehouses, lighthouses, pilot stations, wireless telegraph stations and cities so clean and healthful that mariners, long familiar with them, will not know whether to gasp their astonishment or their admiration.

Possibly it will be this reawakening which will be best for the communities longing to share in the good things the canal is expected to scatter about with lavishness. For many of the ports of the West Indies, the Caribbean islands and the mainland of Central and South America have in their day been very busy ports, their wharves piled with freight, their roadsteads crowded with shipping. The traditions of a golden past linger about these cities, mingled with tales of piracy, of seizure and search, of siege and politics in which assassination was a not infrequent expedient. Changes in trade, changes in the method of transportation, changes in the source of supply of commodities, brought these communities under a blight. A dullness akin to death has descended upon them. The world, for a time, has seemed to have forgotten them.

The trade which the canal will bring may prove disappointingly small. Yet in the stir and bustle of repairing and housecleaning these old seaports may discover a spirit of independence. Instead of waiting for trade to be brought to them they may set forth to make trade for themselves. We can well believe that several of them will refuse to fall back into the benumbed state they were left when the old commercial routes were abandoned.

THE WRITING ON THE WALL.

That within a month after the Pennsylvania railroad had established its correspondence school in electricity for employes 10,000 men had been enrolled as students, indicates plainly that the average railroad man has read the writing on the wall.

He has seen that the steam locomotive must go out and the electric locomotive come in, that the companies are ceasing to consider the great cost of electrification an absolute barrier to progress in this direction, that economy of operation will compel the change where public opinion and the pressure of smoked-cursed cities have failed to have an influence. The railroad man sees, as well, that the man trained to deal with electricity will be the man saved when the change brings about a new order.

THE NEW MAN.

The folk who are so profoundly troubled by the looming problem of the New Woman would do well to turn their attention for a while to the New Man. From the point of view of the defender of traditions, he is far more disquieting. As a threat to the "established order" he is far more dangerous. Respect for institutions builded upon custom he has none, respect for persons whose claims are hereditary he has less than his grandfather who took up arms to prove how little he thought of them.

The distinguishing mark of the New Man, we would say, is the spirit of inquiry. You find him questioning things which have mostly been taken for granted—the truth of the old axioms, the origin of privileges, the dignity of courts, the worth of precedents, the right of people long dead to rule the living. He belongs to no one particular walk of life, but may be seen in the pulpit, or climbing a telegraph pole, or studying blue prints, or running a factory, or devoting his time to shooting the written words of recognized authorities full of holes.

The New Woman demands equal rights. The New Man is not content with that. He demands superior rights for all mankind such as he thinks are due in a world full of very wonderful possibilities mostly ignored.

A MAXIM A LITTLE OFF.

Neither agriculturists nor grain merchants have been willing to adjust their labors or risk their money in keeping with the belief that poor crops follow mild winters, strong as the faith is in that dogma. It appears to be a rule well charged with exceptions.

This year's crops promise to provide one of the exceptional instances. Reports indicate that winter wheat has made a fine start. It is said that the present indications will lead to the best April forecast on winter wheat ever issued. The ground is well saturated with moisture over all the country. Out in the northwest plowing has begun and that will mean an early seeding of spring wheat.

Nothing is better off in the way of proverbs, old saws, maxims and guiding phrases than the science of farming. It stands to reason that some of these innumerable aphorisms contradict one another.

KEEP THE TALK UPON TARIFF.

It is urged upon the President that in calling congress into extraordinary session he make a special plea to the representatives and senators to agree upon confining the business of the session entirely to the tariff.

It is only fair to the industrial interests of the country that this be done. It is only fair that business men should learn as quickly as they can just how they are to stand in the matter of protection. Until the tariff bill is passed and signed, business will mark time, doing no more than expediency demands, venturing nothing, holding down expenses and turning away from every temptation to new enterprise.

If other measures are taken up by congress at the session, they will but serve to hold back the tariff legislation. They will but interfere with the business activities of the country, doing far more harm in a few weeks than all the good that can be brought about by them in the course of years.

The President could make no better impression upon his countrymen than by following this practical advice.

OUR SMALLEST FRIENDS.

According to the monthly bulletin of the Ohio State Board of Health, only about fifty species of the 3,500 or 4,000 bacteria known have anything to do with disease. The others are either harmless or are actually beneficial to animal life.

Without the help of some of the microscopic organisms, the nutritive value in the vegetable matter which man eats would be just so much waste, as valuable to him as if he had made a meal upon a chunk of clay from the brickyard. There are some of these bacteria which keep us from being intoxicated by the fermentations of food we have taken. They are supposed, too, to perform a service almost equally important by producing acids which destroy bacteria which actually are harmful. Upon the roots of beans, peas and clover are nodules which, it has been found, contain organisms having the power to absorb nitrogen from the air and to change it into nitrates, essential compounds to growing vegetation. This is why crops of clover fertilize the soil, why it is that after beans and peas have been plowed under the fields are far richer than they were before.

This has been called the "sterilized age." It is conceivable that sterilization could be carried so far that human life cannot exist, its little friends and workers of the microscopic world having been chemicalized all away.

BIRD MIGRATIONS.

A Toledoan familiar with the birds was fortunate enough to be at Cedar Point when a high north wind interfered with the spring migrations. He could see them coming in in flocks of hundreds, in pairs, singly, fly around as if testing the strength of the wind and then settle down to await a change of weather. He noted in a single day more than seventy species.

It is not more wonderful that the curlew should make the annual trip from the West Indies to New England in one sustained flight than that birds should year after year make the same stops; should generation after generation, select the same route. Here along the lakes there are several bird crossings, the largest probably by way of the islands and Point Pelee. The Cedar Point of Erie county is visited by the travelers to such an extent that the Lake Laboratory uses the fact as one of the attractions it holds out for students. Birds that cross by way of our own Cedar Point appear to aim more for the Michigan shore than for that of Ontario.

There are many curious problems about these annual movements of the birds perplexing the minds of the ornithologists—what is the instinct which governs the birds, why is it that some birds have it and others not, why, with conditions of food supply and nesting possibilities the over a great area, do birds visit the same spots season after season, what is that sense of direction which governs flight just as truly by night as by day, which guides the young as well as the experienced?

TIME AND MR. BRYAN.

Memory of William Jennings Bryan in the last weeks of that throbbing campaign of 1896 presents him worn and nervous, petulant, each day growing harder of speech, more flint-like of manner, each day more insistent upon being the "sole judge of truth." No man was ever more consumed with the hunger to win. Yet to those who were with him in the final feverish weeks, no man could seem more intent upon bringing about his own defeat, more careless with the agencies of self-destruction he held in his own hands.

What a different Bryan this man who spoke to the permanent employes of the state department and who gave the reporters a glimpse—a very vague glimpse—of the policies he intended to pursue! He is a prudent man now, looking well to his going. He is master of the soft answer which turneth away wrath, master indeed of the answer which amply disguises and hides thought. The voice that was become in the fall of 1896 like a file is richer and fuller, more benign than in all its career, softer than butter.

Time has taken Mr. Bryan and ironed him out, filled him out. It has given him the air of the patriarch and the warm eye of the man who invented human charity. He is far pleasanter this way. But we can't but wonder what that tired, embittered Bryan of the first battle would have thought and said could any mirror have shown the suave, benevolent Bryan, secretary of state in the year of our Lord 1913.

NOT ANOTHER SUCH WAR.

The British government finds itself caught between the sentiment of the British people and the century old tradition which compls it to leap to the protection of British investors in foreign countries.

In 1839 the Chinese government put into force a 40-year-old law, for a long time a dead letter, which declared all opium found in the empire to be contraband. It called on all the foreign residents of Canton to deliver up every ounce of opium in their possession.

War with Great Britain resulted. The Chinese were defeated and forced to pay an indemnity for the opium destroyed. Later, Great Britain compelled China to reopen her doors to the opium traffic. The revenues of India, the principal source of supply, have grown to the huge figure of $45,000,000 a year through the habit which England by war fixed upon the people of China.

The present government of China is using drastic measures to stamp out the opium habit. But it must not only fight the opium cultivators and the opium users of its own republic, but also the British banks, which have loaned enormous sums on opium which the Chinese government will not permit to be marketed. These banks have appealed to the home government to bring new pressure to bear on China, to force opium on the Chinese populace once more as a means to protect the loans.

In the struggle, China, with the sense of decency and justice in the British people to help her, will surely win. It is inconceivable that there can, or will be, another shameful opium war.

THE NATIVE AMERICAN MUSIC

As the Indian of ancient apparel and aroma fades into the distance, more and more is attention given to his customs, more and more is respect given to his history and his lore. He is not the creature to be alternately despised and feared. He is no longer the loafer around some tough rumshop, or the soft-stepping prowler who frightens children and provides them with the excuse to flee their outdoor chores.

The most remarkable evidence of the changed attitude toward the Indian which we have come upon is the report in a Cincinnati paper of an entertainment at which Indian songs were sung. Twenty years ago, had you longed to hear the music of the aborigines, you would have had to go to some reservation and bided the coming of a feast, or the mourning time for fallen warriors, or the chance meeting with a brave auspiciously charged with alcoholics. What you heard would have reminded you of the honest Glasgow shopkeeper who advertised "Musical Instruments and Bagpipes." Indian music is music by courtesy, or, for lack of a more descriptive term. The polite would call it weird. Others would come away boasting that they had dogs at home as well equipped in tunefulness.

But the years have done wonderful things for the Indian, the most wonderful, we would say, being the preservation of his music. One can feel now that, no matter whether or not the bird slaughter goes on, there will be those to catch and save the sweet song of the screech owl and write down the notes of the love call of the fly-up-the-creek.

John D. Rockefeller advises young men to leave the table hungry. But that would never please mother. She likes to see the boys eat to the limit of their capacity.

Mr. Carnegie has not strengthened himself with small boys by pensioning the woman who spanked him when he was a child.

The country is finding out what President Wilson doesn't like. Ice water has been added to the list of his aversions.

There need be little surprise if the original Wilson man quarrels. There are too many of him to get along harmoniously.

No wonder Abdul Hamid is opposed to divorce. If it should ever get into the harem it would amount to an epidemic.

We never heard a woman talk suffrage while darning socks.

Sunday School

WHEN A MAN MARRIES

International Sunday School Lesson for March 23 Is "Isaac and Rebekah," Gen. 24.

By William T. Ellis.

When the Bagdad Railway, which is now building, has got all the way to Babylon, we may be sure that passengers from Europe will show more interest in the stop at Haran and Rebekah's Well, which is there, than in many of the ruined cities of antiquity passed on the way. About Rebekah's Well lingers the spirit of the eternal romance. It has a touch of the human that means more to people than the vast movements of ancient empires. The guide-books will give more space to Rebekah's Well than to the tomb of Sennacherib. For the beautiful idyl of Rebekah is dear to the heart of all who read.

This twenty-fourth chapter of Genesis, which is one of the most intrinsically beautiful and interesting stories in the Bible, does not deal with fable or fiction. Every line of it attests its human reality. In some form or other it is being lived over again in every part of the world. Older than the Well which the traveller through Mesopotamia still may see, is the sentiment which it represents; the quest of a life for its complement.

Since the race bega, Rebekahs have been going to wells, and about the other hundrum daily tasks, dreaming beautiful dreams of a possible lover from out of the West. There is a bit of moral in passing in the fact that it was while about her day's duties, and not when arrayed in festal finery or displaying "company manners," that Rebekah commended herself to the representative of Isaac, seeking a wife. Nobody knows around what corner fate awaits. At the most unexpected time and place there may be the meeting which determines all of one's future.

How One Woman Got a Husband.

The best things in life come by indirection. The person who goes mooning through the days, longing for a lover, is likely to fail of the search and to become a pitiable and silly creature. They who go straight on in life's highway, busy about the usual duties, taking time for the great dreams, find that life's richest blessings are met by the way. Neither happiness nor husbands come for the seeking. Rebekah, like uncounted millions of young women before and since, was doing her share of the family work by filling the water jars at the village well.

How many times I have seen the young women of Mesopotamia, and other parts of the Near East, on this daily pilgrimage to the well, chatting sociably as they travelled, or as they gathered waiting one another's turn. It is no light task, this carrying of a huge water jar on the head or shoulder. The eastern woman is trained to bear burdens.

Rebekah went blithely of an evening to the well outside Haran. The day did not seem different from other days. She little dreamed, when she put the empty water jar on her head, that destiny was sitting on the well-curb waiting for her. The wayfarer who wanted drink was not different from other travellers whom she had often obligingly served. She commended herself to Eleizer, who had been commissioned to find a wife for Isaac, because of her quick helpfulness and wholesome good nature. He saw that this ready and efficient woman was the very wife for his master.

Going Wife Hunting.

Let us not cry shame upon Isaac that he did not do his own wooing. Aside from the fact that he was not that sort of man, being of a temper that lets other people do for him, it was the usage of the land and the time—a usage which still persists in the same region—for marriages to be arranged by intermediaries. The "Shadchans" of the East Side of New York are still engaged in the same business. The wife for Isaac was of his father's providing. We may be sure that he would accept whatever was given him, for he was a negative character, whom somebody has called "a valley between two hills," a mere link between Abraham and Jacob.

When Abraham was dying he commissioned his servant to find a wife of his own people for his son Isaac. The long years and the wisdom that comes from quiet communion with God had taught Abraham that wise marriages are made within the faith and within one's own racial group. He would not thwart the plans of Canaan. That way always comes trouble. The persistence of the children of Abraham in pure Jewish strain throughout the centuries since is one of the marvels of the time. The truth thus early taught by Abraham has been well learned by his descendants.

A Wife or a Mission?

Knowing somewhat of human nature, and feminine nature at that, the canny servant Eleizer raised a question with his dying master. What if none of the daughters of Abraham's kindred up in Mesopotamia should be willing to make the long journey south to the land of promise? Should Isaac return to Mesopotamia? The answer was clear; the family mission came before the wife. Isaac's work in the world was to carry out the covenant of his father with Jehovah, and to possess the land of promise. If the wife would not share that lot with him, then she should not be his wife. The divine call and commission take precedence of all human relationships.

The problem is an ever-recurring one. What if a woman will not marry a man because she has decided not to be a minister's wife, or not to go to the foreign mission field? There is but one course open. It is as clear as scripture. She may stay behind, but the man must go. No woman is fit to be wife who will not share her husband's life, going wherever his call leads him.

In a remote village along the Inland Sea of Japan, I one time ran across one of these common tragedies. The man was in the employ of a great American corporation. He had been promoted to a position of responsibility. His feet were on the ladder and mounting upward. But his wife petulantly and childishly said that she would not live in Japan. Either the home had to be wrecked or the the man's future had to be sacrificed, all for a woman's whim.

One proof of Rebekah's foreordination to be the wife of Isaac was her prompt readiness to go with the messengers without a day's delay, straight back to the southland. She had the quality of decision which many a man since has wished for her sisters. She knew her mind; she knew her hours; she had the courage to turn her back on the past, for the mysterious future to which she had heard the call.

Religion and Eugenics.

Some old fogies used to wall a great deal in public about the modern young people's societies, because they said they were just "match-making organizations." They complained that young men and young women met each other in Christian Endeavor and marriages resulted. As if there were any better or nobler way to meet a sharer of one's whole life, than in the work of the church and in allegiance to God! The big problem of eugenics which is looming large upon the social horizon, will scarcely be solved in the legal and scientific way that some scientists plan. The normal, unartificial form of eugenics is for pure women, whose lives are given in service to God, to find each other and to pledge their mutual faith within the comprehensive Christian covenant.

The two most important hours in a person's life are his first conscious meeting with God in personal relationship and his first conscious meeting with the life that is to be his soul's comrade through the rest of time. Even as Eleizer prayer for the success of his matrimonial mission, so young men and young women should pray for the guidance of God in this greatest chance upon which the future of the nation and the world depends.

Any light and frivolous and unconsidered notion of marriage is not only contrary to a realization of one's obligations to the world, but also contrary to the spirit of the Scriptures. God planned from the beginning that man and woman should become one in His fear and in the service of mankind. It is not unreasonable to believe that they who have willfully rejected marriage will be held accountable in God's time of reckoning. There are thousands of men and women who, from short-sightedness, cowardice or selfishness, have turned their backs upon the wedded life. In so doing they have repudiated God's program.

The world progresses according to the old Persian legend of the juftak. This is a bird with one wing, but the male has a wing on one side and a hook on the other; and the female has a wing on the opposite side, and a ring to match the hook; and when the two were linked together they could fly and only then.

The Bride's Home-Coming.

This old story is suggestive of human nature. Isaac was a quiet, stay-at-home, negative character, fond of meditating in the garden in the cool of the evening. He could easily be imposed upon. He dug wells and other people crowded him away from them. Even Rebekah, when he grew old, deceived him in the matter of the inheritance for her favorite son, Jacob. She molded Isaac to her purposes.

We may not be hard on Rebekah, as we see her journeying with a caravan of ten camels, led by Eleizer, and having only her nurse with her as a reminder of her old home. She was a help-meet for Isaac. The promised line might have suffered shipwreck had it not been for her positive character. She made up, like a good wife, what Isaac lacked. If she had more than her share of aggressiveness, it was because he had less than was expected of a man. The two together, complementing each other, carried out God's idea for society.

Every marriage is a matter of gravest interest to the world, for it is at the marriage altar that the future of the race is determined. That is why, at every wedding, there should be three parties, the man, the woman and God.

Government to Aid Farm Buyers

New York Telegram.

THE Bureau of Soils, United States Department of Agriculture, has completed the field work of the soil survey of Orange county, New York, and the report, which is now in course of prepartion, will be available for distribution sometime during the coming summer. The county contains 849 square miles, or 543,360 acres.

The report, when issued, will describe in detail each type of soil found in the county and show what crops are best suited to each different soil. It will also contain information and recommendations by the department as to the best method of farm management and tillage to be practiced on each type of soil in order to obtain larger yields and better quality of crops, and, at the same time, maintain or increase the present state of fertility.

A soil map will accompany the report, showing the location and extent of each type of soil encountered during the survey and the location of all farm houses, churches, schools, public roads, streams and railroads in the county. This map will enable owners of land to determine on what types of soil their farm is located and will also be a great aid to the prospective purchaser, showing as it does, both the location of the soils and transportation facilities of any section of the county.

Abe Martin

Speakin' o' th' parcel pust, some o' th' eggs we're gittin' these days must come from th' torrid zone.

A Poem Worth While

Resurgam.

All silently, and softly as sleep
The snow fell, flake on flake.

Slumber, spent Earth! and dream of flowers
Till springtime bid you wake.

Again the deadened bough shall bend
With blooms of sweetest breath.

O miracle of miracles,
This Life that follows Death!

—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

Opinions of the People

EDITOR'S NOTE—This column has received more communications than it can print. The most of them are too long. We don't want essays, we want opinions boiled down. If you have an idea, express it in the fewest possible words. The short article is always preferred.

The Suffrage Problem.

We can not afford to allow prejudice to influence us. So in considering woman's suffrage we must reason logically and act fairly. For sex hatred is un-Christian, antiprogressive and in every way morally wrong. Man can not continue to exist without woman; woman can not continue to exist without man; so both sexes are mutually dependent for existence. But the physical and characteristic difference between the sexes is so great that it renders equality of the sexes impractical in industrial and political pursuits. For men dislike the mannish, militant type of femininity, and women dislike effeminate men. So denaturalized individuality of the sexes leads to disrespect for each other. So for the welfare of the human race and for woman's better interests it would seem that she could be nobler, more useful and could accomplish more good for her sex and for man's moral uplift in that sphere of usefulness for which she is naturally fitted—the security and peace of home life. For in this sphere of action she possesses more liberty, is more powerful in her influence over man and develops her femininity to a degree that is impossible under the strenuous activities of industrial and political life. The temptations and influences of public life have a tendency to deprive women of modesty and feminine qualities, and so render her unfit for the duties of wife and mother. Our militant sisters are no doubt sincere. But what good will be derived from a change that will cause political dissensions between husbands and wives, that will increase the expense of elections and that will give bad men the opportunity to use the voting power of the women of the underworld to defeat reforms remains to be seen. In all things we should consider the cost. If the price is greater than the value we must lose in the transaction. So let us reason concerning the suffrage problem. For if the many evils incident to its adoption outweigh its influence for good the results will be harmful.—W. E. Umholtz.

From a Woman's Viewpoint.

In looking over the pages of The Toledo Blade of March 6 I came upon an article entitled "A Bachelor on Woman Suffrage," written by Ernest Myrthe, of Kentucky, in which he aired his views. I would like to write a few lines in answer to it, which I can safely do with such a long distance between Mr. Myrthe and myself, and I hope my letter falls into his hands. I notice that he places women in three classes. The Woman (the home maker); the Lady (the society butterfly); the Female (the suffragist). Judging from his letter he thinks women were created for the sole purpose of satisfying men in every way, and administering to their comfort. This may be true in a sense, but God intended man to do his share in creating a happy home, which a great majority neglect to do.

Men are very attentive and entertaining during courtship, but after the lady is won, and the home established, too much is expected of her by most men. The wife must keep her home in order, do the thousand and one duties required of her, such as raising and rearing the children, planning and preparing tempting meals for her lord and master, so his appetite will be satisfied, entertaining him while in the house and replacing papers, slippers, etc., which he did not have time to attend to. And then she must always look attractive, meet him with a smile, regardless of his mood. No matter if she has spent a trying day with fretful children and had other nerve-racking duties, she must always be "The Sweet Lady," but if Mr. Man comes home from business tired and grouchy, kicks the cat, finds fault with the dinner, slaps the baby and is a nuisance in general, why, wifey is expected to smooth his ruffled temper and get him in good humor. While on the other hand, if things go wrong with the wife and she happens to be a little peevish, he raves and storms and leaves the house and she must fight it out alone. There should be consideration on both sides in such cases. The true woman should live to make a pleasant and attractive home, and should also make the home her first interest, and the husband should do his part to maintain harmony. But in this progressive age an intelligent woman should be allowed to have some individuality, and she has just as much right to have some outside interest, such as the governing of our country, as man. I think if her judgment is good enough to lead a child up to manhood or womanhood she surely must have some knowledge, way back in her brain, which might be of a little assistance in governing the grown-ups. And by her giving a little of her time and thought to the larger and broader interests of life, it would not interfere with her home duties.

This is my idea of what a woman should be: She should have equal rights in a way; and the time is surely coming when women will not live, dress and breathe just to please man; and a man will have to do some of the pleasing himself. I agree with Mr. Myrthe that social ambitions are not conducive to a happy home life, and people with that aim are a shallow lot, although we need some of it to even up things. But we should dress and live within our means and not be slaves to fashion. If there is not happiness in the home, it will not be found anywhere, and where each one does his best to please one another and remembers that God gave each our own peculiar individuality, which we must respect in each other, then will there be harmony and happiness in the home.—Mrs. Clara A. Poole.

VARIETIES

Denver will restore clubs to its policemen.

Next year New York will celebrate its tercentenary.

There are 5,894,000 Baptists in the United States.

Queen Mary spends $4,000 yearly on her dresses.

King George of England dislikes horseback riding.

Denver is demanding total abstinence by police officers.

New York annually consumes $24,000,000 worth of eggs.

St. Louis is to have coke ovens shortly to cost $5,000,000.

Dimples, produced by surgical means, are a society fad in Paris.

About one hundred street accidents a day occur in the whole of Great Britain.

A small factory for diamond polishing has been opened in Jerusalem.

Eggs laid by a New Zealand lizard require 14 months to hatch.

Over ten million cigarettes are consumed every month in the United States.

Ireland's population remained almost stationary in 1912.

In January 192,385 barrels of flour were shipped from the port of Philadelphia.

The gold industry of Russia dates back to 1744, when the first discoveries were made in the Urals.

New Yorkers are predicting a future speed of one hundred miles an hour for motorcycles.

The latest piece of automobile paraphernalia consists of a combination footstool and lunch basket.

An English syndicate has bought 25,000 acres of cotton land in Mississippi, paying $2,000,000.

Chicago Spiritualists have opened a bureau to supply ministers of their cult to places desiring them.

Quartz lamps are experimentally in use in the streets of Chicago, and are said to put the other electric lamps in the shade.

Philadelphia next summer will give its 800 fire and police horses a farm vacation of two weeks.

The city of Dresden owns and administers a newspaper, the Anzeiger, from which it has an annual profit of $60,000.

Esperanto has more than a hundred magazines and journals of its own, which circulate in every civilized country.

Australia has effectively closed its markets to the plumage of the heron, bird of paradise and other birds.

Russia is becoming constantly more able to supply many of its own wants, even in the higher classes of machinery.

The national assembly of Panama recently enacted a law to encourage cotton manufacturing in the republic of Panama.

American exports to Turkey go up about tenfold every 10 years. They rose from $50,000 in 1891 to $500,000 in 1901, and then to $5,000,000 in 1911.

One firm in the British Isles pays about $730,000 a year for advertising and another $486,000. A third issues a trade catalogue at the cost of $246,000 every year.

From Switzerland comes a recently invented head covering for women which can be worn as a simple hood or twisted into nearly a dozen forms of hats.

Italy's foreign trade in 1911 was the largest in its history, but there was a great loss from the diminution of tourist traffic, due to the cholera.

After searching 36 hours for a "lost horse," Al Stevens, of New York, discovered that the animal had walked upstairs to the loft.

The Victorian government has authorized increases in the wages of railway employes which will involve an additional expenditure of about $225,000.

Edmund Allen of Philadelphia has just celebrated his 93rd birthday by distributing an extra week's salary to each of his 300 employes.

Experiments in England have shown that artificial silk makes incandescent gas mantles that are more elastic and durable than any of the materials generally used.

Vedrines has now covered, all told, 39,000 miles in cross-country flying. He left for Servia to investigate the question of aviation service in war.

From New York to Hawaii by the present all-water route is 12,800 miles, but by the Panama Canal this will be cut down to 7,000 miles.

Consul General Snodgrass in Moscow reports that great interest is being shown in a new invention called "minus ice," which represents a frozen solution of salt of various grades of concentration.

To demonstrate the stability of the cars it builds, one automobile concern tilts them with the wheels on one side four feet higher than the other without upsetting.

Previous to 1906 Morocco had practically no public improvements, but the international conference of Algeciras has forced them upon it. Now it is to have harbors, lighthouses and roads.

Exclusive of the United Kingdom, the area of the British empire is 14,244,000 square miles. In the last 20 years its population increased from 307,471,000 to 371,783,000.

Cow testing associations in Germany have been established only since 1906, but control more than 112,000 cows. The associations are intended to increase the milk capacity of German cows.

Reversing the process of keeping tropical plants in hothouses in temperate climates, a botanical garden at Calcutta utilizes a cold house for plants from cooler lands.

The area of the Belgian Congo is estimated at about 900,000 square miles, and it has a population of not more than 9,000,000 natives and 4,000 whites. Half of the latter are Belgians.

Several American cereal companies are complaining because their product is classified by the German customs house authorities as "made by a special process," and as such is subject to a high rate of duty.

Kerosene is the universal illuminant around Aden, Arabia. The poorer natives cannot afford lamps, but use containers of a gill capacity, with a slender wick, costing one cent. The result is a dim and flickering light.

Some Swiss doctors maintain that the amount of sleep should be regulated by altitude. Too much sleep, they say, is as harmful as too much food or drink. In low-lying districts seven hours' slumber may be enjoyed with impunity but up in the mountains five hours is enough.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

Pin Money Suggestions

Dear Friends of The Blade—This is my first effort at a letter for any paper, but am too interested to keep still. We had a small patch of strawberries last summer and sold about $8 worth, besides just living on them. This year we are going to try raising poultry. We expect some discouraging features. I know of two women that sold ice cream; they made it themselves, and so of course made money. I wish success to the lady that makes hand bags. I have something that I hope to make some pin money from this summer. I make a very imitation butter; tastes and looks like real butter, at a cost of about fourteen cents a pound. We have used it for about a year now and saved money by it. The amount for a recipe could be saved on the first five pounds or less. Anyone wishing to interview me can by sending stamped and self-addressed envelope to Martha Holden, care The Toledo Blade, and I think she would send you my address.—Topsy.

Dear Pin Money Sisters—I wrote a letter to The Blade some time ago telling how I had made money stringing beads, and now that I have found something I have had better success with I feel I should write you about it. Stringing beads is tedious. I make jabots of white bobinet crocheted with white and any color silk. I also make rosebud jabots. Material for jabots cost me about 12½ or 15 cents and I sell them as high as 50 cents; am governed by the amount of work on the crocheted ones and the number of buds in the rosebud jabots. I hope my suggestion will help some energetic sister earn a little that will be her very own. In my next perhaps will tell the sisters how I use my money. I have a rule to give 10 per cent of what I make to some good cause. I would exchange a small sized sample of jabot for silk or wool scraps.

We should appreciate The Blade not simply for being a good honest paper but because it is helping us in so many ways and also gives us a chance to help one another. Guess it will be a weekly visitor to our home as long as we have a home.

Wishing you all success.—Mrs. W. T., S. D.

Dear Pin Money Corner—I will tell you how I make a little money for my own personal use. I crochet, paint, do any kind of fancy work I know and sell it for Xmas presents. Sometimes milliners will take my articles on sale a month or so before Christmas and then charge me 10 per cent commission on all they sell and return what is not sold. Sometimes the Ladies' Aid in cities will take a lot of my work to present at their Christmas bazaars, also charging me 10 per cent, which goes into their treasury. I have fairly good luck in disposing of whatever I can make through the year. Of course one needs to study up on the styles of fancy things or just follow the latest craze. Just now, and for some time past crochet work has been very much in demand, but I fear it is soon going to decline. I make the nicest and best of chow-chow, also fruit preserves, jellies, etc., in season. But I am so situated that I can have no sale for them. Were I near a city I feel sure I could make more money, and with greater ease, by furnishing the latter to a line of choice customers than I can earn in my fancy work.

I have an abundance of single white violets. If anyone wants a "start" of them they may write to me enclosing stamp, and I also could dispose of a choice lot of rhubarb roots in the spring. I have a lot of nice clean magazines and story papers I feel sure some one else would like to have and they have something I could use. Let me hear from any interested. I will be glad to answer all who will inclose stamped envelope. With best wishes.—Mrs. M. E. L., W. Va.

Typical Sugar Camp in Central Vermont

AMONG maple trees in America the best known, most widely planted and other wise important species is probably the rock or sugar maple, a stately, gray-barked tree often attaining heights of 120 feet. It is especially characteristic of rich woods from Maine to Michigan and southward in the mountains to Georgia. It is the most important of the species which yield saccharine sap, and is a chief source of maple syrup and sugar, to obtain which the trees are "tapped," the sap caught in buckets and evaporated. A yield of three pounds annually is considered very profitable. Six pounds, or even more, is often obtained from many specimens whose sap is either especially abundant or particularly rich in sugar.

Vermont produces a great deal of maple sugar and syrup. Sugar making time is a busy period for the owner of a forest of maples. A sugar camp in operation has always been a joy to the young people.

Our Correspondents

Will some of the readers of The Blade kindly tell me how to cultivate the "Lillieun Candidum." Please state how to prepare the soil, at what depth to plant the bulbs, and must they ever be taken out of the ground for a rest? Have been told that lilies require no manure. Is such the case? Will you also tell me how to care for tulips?—A Subscriber, Tekonsha, Mich.

I am a great lover of wild flowers and would like to exchange Oregon plants for eastern ones. Would like particularly the dainty spring flowers, the little dicentra (Dutchman's breeches), bluebell, crocuses or lady slippers. Would like bulbs, but they should be sent in the fall; seed can be saved this summer and exchanged in the autumn.

Write first and let me know what you have to offer. I have the beautiful deer-tongued lily, trilliums, Oregon grapes, this being used in all decoration schemes, as it is an evergreen and lasts well after cutting; the beautiful pink flowering currant and several other native flowers.—Mrs. J. A. H., St. Johns, Ore.

Ola Graybeal thanks you all for post cards and letters.

In Cozy Corner of Blade January 23 a correspondent signing her name Jennie, Michigan, expressed an earnest desire to obtain entire a little poem, one which she used to hear her mother repeat, one verse of which she quoted. I, too, would like to obtain the entire poem; I learned it at school many years ago, perhaps my first recitation. It was in Peter Parley's geography. Peter Parley was the pen name of Elizur Goodrich, born in Connecticut, 1734, graduate of Yale college and a scholar of good repute.

I can remember only three verses entire:

This world is round and like a ball,
Seems swinging in the air;
The sky extends around it all,
And stars are shining there.

Water and land upon the face
Of this round world we see;
The land is man's safe dwelling place
But ships sail on the sea.

Two mighty continents there are,
And many islands too;
Mountains, hills and valleys there
And level plains we view.

P. S. I am but a recent reader of The Blade and am much pleased with it.—Uncle Ben, Alfred, N. Y.

My husband was a subscriber to The Toledo Blade before we were married, so it has always been in the family, and we both like it very much, from the Peace Page to the editorials. I teach a Sunday school class and find help in W. T. Ellis' articles.

We so often see a notice of some one seriously burned when starting a fire with kerosene. I want to state the fact that if the kerosene is thrown on a blaze instead of live coals there will be no danger. The coals generate gas, and then if a match is applied, an explosion will take place. If there is a smouldering fire and you wish to hurry it, put on it a blazing paper and then throw the kerosene right on the blaze, and there will be no danger.—Sugar Bowl.

A mother with a consecrated heart and devoted love for God, with the Bible in her hand for her daily guide can do a work that no man can undo. By the Lord's method in raising children you can raise up God-loving and God-fearing children. What did that mother in the little log cabin teach the little Abraham Lincoln?—A Mother.

POET'S CORNER

SILVER THREADS AMONG THE GOLD

Darling, I am growing old,
Silver threads among the gold,
Shine upon my brow today;
Life is fading fast away;
But, my darling, you will be,—will be—
Always young and fair to me,
Yes, my darling, you will be
Always young and fair to me.

Chorus.

Darling, I am growing, growing old,
Silver threads among the gold,
Shine upon my brow today;
Life is fading fast away.

When your hair is silver white,
And your cheeks no longer bright
With the roses of the May,
I will kiss your lips and say—
Oh! my darling, mine alone, alone—
You have never older grown,
Yes! my darling, mine alone,
You have never older grown!

Love can never more grow old,
Locks may lose their brown and gold,
Cheeks may fade and hollow grow,
But the hearts that love will know
Never, never winter's frost and chill;
Summer warmth is in theih still;
Never winter's frost and chill,
Summer warmth is in them still.

Love is always young and fair.
What to us is silver hair?
Faded cheeks, or steps grown slow,
To the heart that beats below?
Since I kissed you mine alone, alone,
You have never older grown,
Since I kissed you, mine alone,
You have never older grown.

PERRY'S VICTORY

The 10th of September, let us all remember,
So long as this globe on its axis rolls round;
So long as Columbia Lake Erie commands, sir,
Let brave Captain Elliott with laurels be crowned.

Columbian tars, ye true sons of Mars,
Who caused many Britons to take their last sleep,
On board the Niagara, commanded by Perry,
Who fought here and after ye fought on the deep.

There's one gallant act of our noble commander,
While writing my song I must notice with pride,
While launched in the smack that carried the standard,
A ball whistled through her, just close to his side.

Says Perry: "Those villains intend for to drown us,
But push on, my brave boys; ye need never fear."
And with his own coat he plugged up his boat,
And through fire and sulphur away they did steer.

The whole British fleet was captured complete;
The signal was given to break through the line,
While starboard and larboard and from every quarter
The Stars of Columbia did gloriously shine.

THE OLD ROCKING CHAIR

My grandmother sat in the old rocking chair,
But she was not my grandmother then,
And her pert little face was bewitchingly fair,
And she laughed a defiance to men.
Her sun bonnet fluttered like a bird on the wing,
Her hair wandered free on the breeze
And gaily I ween did my grandmother sing,
Underneath those old gnarled apple trees.

CHORUS.

She sang as she rocked in the old easy chair,
But she was not my grandmother then,
And her pert little face was bewitchingly fair,
As she laughed a defiance to men.

My grandfather rode through the white orchard gate
And tethered his roan to a tree.
He'd a well powdered wig on his silly young pate
And high tasseled boots to his knee.
From the pink apple blossoms that over him hung
He brushed off the dew with his hat,
Till he came to the place where the rocking chair swung,
And my merry young grandmother sat.

She sang as she sat in that old rocking chair,
"Faint heart never won lady fair."
So he wooed and he prayed and before very long
There sat two in that old rocking chair.
Her sunbonnet fluttered like a bird on the wing
Her hair wandered free on the breeze
And gaily I ween did my grandmother sing,
Underneath those old gnarled apple trees.

LAST CHORUS.

My granny, she hummed her a cunning old song,
"Faint heart never won lady fair."
So he wooed and he prayed and before very long
There sat two in that old rocking chair.

ROGER AND I

By Julian S. Cutler.

Well, Roger, my dear old doggie, they say that your race is run;
And our jolly tramps together up and down the world are done;
You're only a dog, old; a dog, and you've had your day;
But never a friend of all my friends has been truer than you alway.

We've had glorious times together in the fields and pastures fair;
In storm and sunny weather we have romped without a care;
And however men have treated me, though foul or fair their deal—
However many the friends that failed me, I've found you true as steel.

That's right, my dear old fellow, look up with your knowing eye,
And lick my hand with your loving tongue that never has told a lie;
And don't be afraid, old doggie, if your time has come to go,
For somewhere out in the great Unknown there's a place for you, I know.

Then don't worry, old comrade; and don't you fear to die;
For out in that fairer country I will find you by and by;
And I'll stand by you, old fellow, and our love will surely win,
For never a heaven shall harbor me, where they won't let Roger in.

When I reach that city glorious, behind the waiting dark,
Just come and stand outside the gate, and wag your tail and bark—
I'll hear your voice and I'll know it, and I'll come to the gate and say:
"Saint Peter, that's my dog out there, you must let him come this way."

And then if the saint refuses, I'll go to the One above,
And says: "Old Roger is at the gate, with his heart brim full of love;
And there isn't a shining angel of all the heavenly band
Who ever lived a nobler life than he, in the Earthly land."

Then I know the gate will open and you will come frisking in,
And we'll roam fair fields together, in that country free from sin.
So never you mind, old Roger, if your time has come to go;
You've been true to me, I'll be true to you—and the Lord is good, we know.

You are only a dog, old fellow; a dog, and you've had your day—
Well, I'm getting there myself, old boy, and I haven't long to stay;
But you've stood by me, old comrade, and I'm bound to stand by you;
So don't you worry, old Roger, for our love will pull us through.

—Our Dumb Animals.

WHEN THE FROST IS ON THE PUMPKIN

When the frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder's in the shock,
And you hear the kyouck and gobble of the struttin' turkey cock,
And the cluckin' of the guineys and the chickin' of the hens,
And the rooster's hallylooyer as he lights on the fence;
O! it's then's the times a feller is a feelin' at his best,
With the risin' sun to greet him from a night of peaceful rest,
And he leaves the house, bare-headed, and goes out to feed the stock,
When the frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder's in the shock!

The husky, rusty russel of the tossels of the corn,
And the raspin' of the tangled leaves, as golden as the morn;
The stubble in the furries—kind o' lonesome-like, but still
A preachin' sermons to us of the barns they growed to fill;
The straw-stack in the medder and the reaper in the shed,
The hos-es in they'r stalls below the clover overhead!
O, it sets my heart a-clickin' like the tickin' of a clock,
When the frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder's in the shock!

Then your apples all is gathered and the ones a feller keeps
Is poured around the sel-ler floor in red and yeller heaps;
And your cider makin's over and your wimmin folks is through,
With their mince and apple butter and their souse and sausage, too!
I don't know how to tell it, but if sich a thing could be
As the angels wantin' boardin' and they'd call around on me,
I'd want to commodate 'em all the whole indurin' flock,
When the frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder's in the shock!

They's something kind o' hearty like about the atmustere,
When the heat of summer's over and the coolin' fall is here;
Of course we miss the flowers and the blossums on the trees,
And the mumble of the hummin' birds and buzzin' of the bees;
But the air's so appetizin' and the landscape through the haze
Of a crisp and sunny morning of the airly autumn days,
Is a pictur' that no painter has the colorin' to mock,
When the frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder's in the shock!

THEIR VIEWS OF WINTER

By Clara Pinckney.

"We like it," said the robin,
The bluebird, and the wren,
"For it is a reminder
We must go south again—
A most delightful journey
To those who once have been."

"We like it," said the snowbird,
The sparrow and the crow,
"For we are much more happy
When all the others go;
And we manage very nicely
In spite of cold and snow."

"We like it," said the woodchuck,
The beaver and the bear,
"For now in cozy quarters,
Without a single care,
We settle down in quiet,
And sweetly slumber there."

"We like it," said the sable,
The marten and the fox,
"We're glad to stand the winter,
And all its roughest knocks—
If trappers do not get us
Inside a horrid box."

"We like it, too," said Bobby,
And Tom, and Dick, and Ben
"For we can have the skating
Upon the river then;
And build a snowy castle,
And knock it down again."
—Youth's Companion.

BE YOURSELF

E. Edgar Jones, in The Current.

Never try to hold a bushel if designed to hold a peck.
Or outreach the cranes and camels with your half an inch of neck;
Never try to race with dolphins if you cannot even swim;
Or to challenge hawks for vision if your eyes be old and dim.
Never spread a grain of butter over fifty yards of bread,
Or attempt with penny trumpets to awaken up the dead.

Not every stick of timber is fit to make a mast,
Not every structure builded is a pyramid to last;
Not every piece of music is an anthem or a psalm;
Not every growing sapling is a pine or lofty palm;
Yet every mossy atom has its own peculiar grave,
And each its perfect usefulness or beauty in its place.

These truths are old and hoary, yet we need them every day
To reconcile our longings to the limits of our way;
The only true philosopher is he who learns content,
Though quartered in a palace, or but sheltered in his tent,
Whose cheerful soul is ready to encompass what it can,
Nor vex itself in criticising God's eternal plan.

"IF YOU CAN'T SMILE"

In the anteroom of a certain hospital was once seen a notice posted in a conspicuous place for the benefit of visitors, and it read something like this: "Don't speak a discouraging word here; keep your sad looks for other places, and if you can't smile, don't go in!" What excellent advice for hospital visitors, and why should it not be applied to other than those who visit such places? It is a part of a nurse's duty to appear bright and cheerful before her patients, and doctors usually cultivate the same spirit, for they have learned the great value of cheerfulness in the sick room, and we know how, in the home or on the street, the bright smile and cheery words of a friend or neighbor have often helped us. When next we go to call upon a neighbor who is sick or in trouble let us remember this—"If you can't smile, don't go in"—and I am sure we shall be kept from saying any discouraging thing, for with the corners of the mouth turned up it is almost impossible to be gloomy or pessimistic. There is more difference to the patient than you may imagine between greetings. "You are feeling better today aren't you?" and "You are not looking so well as you did a few days ago." Unless there is real improvement and you can speak of it with truth, it is much better to avoid personal remarks and take the patient's mind from himself by bright, animated talk of things outside.

I have sometimes thought that if we had more ready smiles, more hearty laughs and everyday cheeriness in our homes there might be less need of hospital visitors. Give the little ones the bright smiles, fathers and mothers, though you may not always feel like it; they turn to you as flowers to the sun, and we are failing sadly as parents if we allow them to grow up in a gloomy, fault-finding atmosphere.

A naughty child, when expecting punishment of some kind, is often completely conquered by seeing a sweet, forgiving smile on his mother's face, when a scolding or a whipping would have only hardened him.

Suppose a phonographic record could, without our knowledge, be made of the exact words and tones we used during just one day to those in the home; then in the stillness of the night we could hear that record produced?

The old people need the sunny smile and the cheery greeting; they have gotten where they feel it, may be in the way, not of much use, and the future has not the brightness for them that it used to have, but a little attention paid them by some one younger, a little thoughtful kindness and the hopeful thought instilled into them that the best is yet to be, and that they are still needed in the world, then the dark despondency vanishes and life seems once more worth living.

About the children once more. Let us always try to send them off to school with a cheery "good-bye;" the teacher will find them better pupils because of this, and they and we will have a happier day for it. Let us help to store their minds with only pleasant memories of their home life, so far as possible, and in after years these recollections may often be to them a source of the greatest pleasure and comfort.

Some people are born with the happy and hopeful temperament, and fortunate are they who possess such, but they who are naturally despondent may cultivate the opposite spirit by a cheerful habit of thought; we surely may be what we will in this respect. I believe that it is the sunny, happy-hearted people who are loved the best, who most influence us for good. The short and simple obituary "She was always pleasant" seems to be a beautiful one and she who merited it lived a life which we might well emulate.—Mrs. C. S. H., Rural New Yorker.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:
Here we meet for Health, Happiness and Good cheer.

KINDRED SPIRITS

In the December 26 issue of The Blade I read a letter on the Peace Page signed "Juaneta," of Oregon. She gives her opinion on the extremes of fashion and I say "amen" to it, for "them's my sentiments, too"—Minnie of Ohio.

"MOST ALWAYS TIRED"

Dear Brothers and Sisters of the Cozy Corner—I am not a new subscriber. I have read The Blade over twenty years, long before my eyesight was dim. Sometimes I wouldn't get time to read it till the lamp was lighted, I being the mother of six and had to work outdoors and in the house. Read the editor's letters, sisters, young folks and the children. I am not easily discouraged. I always see the bright side. If I fail I try again. I have many things to try me. I think love and courage are the greatest things in the world. A word to the married men, treat your wife kindly; if things go wrong don't get out of temper and get blue. Most of the mothers are always tired. Love to sisters and patient editor.—Mrs. E. M. C.

GRATITUDE

There is so much to be thankful for in every life. It is merely a question of counting up the blessings, of showing by word and deed that we appreciate the good which falls to our lot, and of letting things which we are not as yet able to give thanks for pass unnoticed. Suppose from this day forth we all strive to keep the spirit of true thanksgiving alive in our hearts, adding to it in every possible way. Shall we?—Grace Rhodes.

A PLEA FOR SOLID READING

Not that I decry novel reading to some extent if one has sufficient force of character to draw the line, but when persisted in I think it has a strong tendency to remove the taste for solid reading. A lenient clause may be inserted for the young to whom life is as yet romantic, flowery and unreal; but even to them let some solid literature be interspersed, that they may be the better fitted for life's stern realities which come sooner or later.

Should novels and love stories be read exclusively, I am confident that while one might gain a broad insight into human nature and be entertained, one would be less well informed than if a miscellaneous course of reading were pursued.

Scriptural reading, text books, biographies, books of travel and adventure, lectures, newspapers, choice articles from magazines, farm journals, cook books and even the almanac may come in for its share of information, for how many can name the 12 signs of the zodiac, and tell in what language they are given?

Should one's reading be limited to novels, a deficiency in knowledge, other than novel lore, will be apparent. It is an advance toward the enlightenment of a nation when people confess an unwillingness to remain ignorant, whether of items of a general interest, or which I deem as such—for example: Why Easter time varies, that the whale is a mammal, how the pearl is formed in the oyster shell, that the duck and goose do not have a crop as well as the hen and turkey, who the authors of The Gold Bug and Rip Van Winkle were, etc., or whether the problems of a more profound nature.

One desiring to be well informed may become so on the seek and ye shall find principle.—Awkward A, of the Keystone State.

Apples for Insomnia

People ought to know that the very best thing they can do is to eat apples just before retiring for the night. Persons uninitiated in the mysteries of the fruit are liable to throw up their hands in horror at the visions of dyspepsia which such a suggestion may summon up, but no harm can come even to a delicate system by the eating of ripe and juicy apples before going to bed.

The apple is excellent brain food, because it has more phosphoric acid in easily digested shape than any other fruit. It excites the action of the liver, promotes sound and healthful sleep, and thoroughly disinfects the mouth.

This is not all; the apples prevent indigestion and throat diseases.

POST CARD EXCHANGE

Roswell Hunter, Marshall, N. C.
Van H. Kennan, Sparks, W. Va.
Emil Fitzwater, Sparks, W. Va.
Pearl Johnson, Bagdad, Ky.
W. C. Hickman, Comp, W. Va.
Pearle Hull, Dodson, Va.
Lola Hinely, Linn, W. Va.
Daisy Wrant, Linn, W. Va.

POEMS WANTED.

Scots Wha' Hae Wi' Wallace Bled.
Loch Domond.
Gone With a Handsomer Man.
The Blind Girl.
A Boy's Best Friend Is His Mother.
Young Charlotte.
Pictures from Memory.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

TWO BUCKEYE GIRLS

Dear Readers—Will you allow two Buckeye girls to join your merry circle? We live in southern part of the Buckeye state, between two streams called Poke Patch and Dirty Face. During the rainy season (which is at present), the water is from hill to hill. A few days ago our village (Gallia) was surrounded by water and the country folks had to put off their shopping for a few days unless they went on horseback. That was the way we went, and we certainly enjoyed the fun. As to woman's suffrage, we think that as far as the judgment and right is concerned the women are just as capable of voting as the men, but as they have not the privilege of voting let it be as it is. We enjoy outdoor life and love to ramble over the hills and through the woods gathering ferns, mosses and wintergreen, which is known here as mountain tea.

Well, as this is our first attempt we will not detain you long. Just one thing more before we close. Don't you readers think because we live near Dirty Face our faces are dirty. We manage to wash them once in a while any way.—Spot and Dot.

FROM EMPIRE STATE HILLS

I have lived with my grandparents for eight years. I am now 19. My mother died when I was quite small. I want to say to those who have mothers always be kind and obedient to them. I think the best thing in life is to have health and happiness. If you have that usually everything goes well. I live in the southern part of New York state. It is real hilly in this part; we live right in sight of the Allegheny river; it is now up to its banks by the recent rains. There is some nice fishing in spring. I like the country best. My favorite sport is horseback riding.—Happy, of New York.

A BOY SCOUT LIEUTENANT.

Will you admit a Green Mountain boy to your charmed circle? I read the Peace Page repeatedly every week, and find that I am helped very much thereby. If "Dannie" of Paultney, Vt., sees this letter, won't she publish her real name, of write to me? I know a number of young people in Paultney, some are now in attendance at T. C. A. But not all of us are as cheerful in disposition as "Dannie" appears to be. I believe "Dannie," that you and I know of some of the beauties of Lake Catherine, as I camped there last summer with the Boy Scouts. Was assistant scout master. I hope to be able to spend a longer time camping at St. Catherine during the coming summer. I now live within three miles of the lower arm of Lake Champlain, so historic and beautiful. My birthplace was in Pamlet, Vermont, but until recently I lived in Middletown Spring, Vt., east of Paultney.—G. C. L., West Haven, Vt.

A TRIP TO MEXICO.

We'll take a trip to Mexico through the city of Juarez, and go through the so-called revolutionary country. In fact the state of Chihuahua has seen most of the trouble of the two revolutions. The fields were in cultivation and corn gathered, which by the way is topped off for fodder. I would like for some of you to go riding with me through the beautiful country. But not now on the account of war. Here we are at Zacatecas, some 7,500 feet altitude, famous for its silver mines. Then we will go to Mexico City, which we will climb about 7,500 feet of altitude. The city is built on a volcano, in a beautiful valley. It has beautiful parks, drives and great monuments. It has beautiful palaces and fir trees. And as we pass through we see fertile valleys and fields of sugar cane and lakes and farms in cultivation. Near is the Colunia valcano, which is 13,278 feet above sea level. In this country you can live out of doors the whole year around. Now we will go through a palm grove and then we will hit the trail for the good old U. S. A. Well, I am thankful to be back on American shores again. I wonder how many would like to go boat riding on the river? Well, here is hoping that the U. S. will soon make Mexico behave.—Juanita of the Mountains.

The Evolution of Ginger-Bread

The origin of the ginger-bread loaf is a matter of history. If anyone cares to read it, he will find it in the chronicles of the ancient town of Midge, which snuggles down close to the slow winding waters of the Rothert. Here, centuries ago, dwelt a right jovial knight, Sir Pellas by name, and his wife, the Lady Clare.

One morning in the gentle spring time Sir Pellas fared him forth to the archery match which was to be held in Henway Fields. Lady Clare had a mind to go with him, but just before her white palfrey was led to the castle gate, there came a page bearing a message from Sir Tepas, who dwelt in a neighboring shire, saying that he and Lady Ann and three little Tepases would tarry at the castle that night on their way to Hereford town. So Lady Clare must needs abide at home and make ready for her guests, as men and maids had betaken themselves to Henway Fields to see the merry sport. All day long the good lady toiled, fashioning many tempting dishes.

Before the setting of the sun toothsome tarts, meat pies and venison pasty stood in brave array on the pantry shelves, awaiting the coming of the honored guests.

Late in the afternoon Sir Pellas returned from the archery match, where good Flemish wine had flowed freely, and he was in a right jocund mood.

Looking up from the dough which she was stirring in a yellow bowl, Lady Clare saw her liege lord enter the castle gate, singing blithely as he came. After alighting from his horse he made his way rather unsteadily to the castle. Finding his way to the pantry door, he tripped gaily to his lady's side and imprinted on her cheek a kiss which smacked so loudly that its echo resounded adown the old castle hall. Then merrily lifting his mailed toe, he tipped over the yellow bowl right into a pot of treacle and a box of ginger that stood below. Good Lady Clare dropped a tear into the dough as she gathered it up, but uttered no reproach, for past experiences had taught her the golden qualities of silence at certain periods of her domestic life. It was imperative, however, that she have a cake for her expected guests. She therefore mixed the jumbled mass of dough, treacle and ginger as thoroughly as she could and placed it in the oven to bake. Very carefully she watched it rise and brown, and lo and behold, when it came out of the oven it was transformed into as goodly a loaf as ever graced an ancient feast—brown as a nut, and featherlight.

"I make my vow," cried Sir Pellas that night, as he sat at the table with Sir Tepas and Lady Anne, "that my Lady's loaf is the goodliest I ever tasted." So saying, he blithly arose and kissed the beet-red cheek of Lady Clare, who was like to die of mortification.

"A right toothsome morsel," he chuckled, stooping to pick up the slice he had dropped on the floor. "It is, in sooth, a loaf long held in reverence by our family," winking sweetly at his worthy spouse, "the making of which was handed down from my Lady's grandma, Lady Ellen of Fountain Dale—peace to her ashes."

Sir Pellas was not alone in his appreciation of the goodly gingerbread. Sir Tepas and Lady Anne and their offsprings were loud in their praise of it, and like the last lingering patch of snow before the sunshine, the loaf melted away.

The next morning when Lady Anne departed from the castle she carried with her a recipe for making the toothsome gingerbread, which she had begged from Lady Clare. Very soon she gave it to her friend, Lady Eleanor, who in turn sent it to her nearest of woman kin in Warwick Town, and so the fame of the first loaf of gingerbread grew, until it was countrywide, and every good lady in the land knew of the wonderful invention of Lady Clare.

Today, if you should visit the ancient town of Midge, just take the road that leads past the Gray Goose Inn, straight down the cobblestone street until you come to a large yellow shop. Here on a sign swinging over the nail studded door you will read these words:

"The Ginger-Bread Shop. Erected to the Memory of Our Right Worthy Lady Clare."—Ex.

Baked Sour Apples.—So few people seem to know how to bake anything but a sweet apple when, really, the sour apple, of any variety is considered the best baker here in the apple belt. For the benefit of the many who never have learned, wont you please let me tell how to do it? Baked Sour Apples., N. Y. Apple Belt Style.—After wiping and trimming any sort of sour apples, cut in halves without paring. Dig out the cores; put one-quarter inch of boiling water in the bottom of a pie tin; lay apples in on their backs and fill the slot with any sort of sugar. (Most of us in the "Kentry" like the light brown sort best.) Bake in a quick oven and serve in their own juice. There's nothing better or more healthful on this earth.—Housewife.

BOYS AND GIRLS

A Partnership Letter.

Dear boys and girls of the Blade—Neither of us have written to the Blade before and we thought we would write. We enjoy reading the letters from the boys and girls of the Blade very much. We are no relation, but we are the same height and our hair is the same color, we also live in the same town. We would like to exchange post cards with the boys and girls of the Blade. We want to hear from some girl in Michigan; some girl from Canada.—Bessie Vanderhoef and Celia Weeks, Greenwood, Steuben Co., N. Y.

A Missouri Letter.

Dear Blade Children—Having never seen a letter from this part of Missouri, I thought I would write one. I don't know why the Missouri children never write. I live in a small town on one of the highest peaks of the Ozarks. The town has five churches and a good public school. I am in the eighth grade in school. There are almost 50 pupils in my class, and it is the largest class in school. Although Missouri is not a prohibition state, there is not a saloon in town. There are many wild birds here in the summer, but not many that stay over winter. I like all birds and think the children should try to protect them. I think the answer to California Friend's first riddle is a candle and the second is a watch. Am I right?—Blue Eyes from the Ozarks.

Did Any Boy Ever?

"I used to have a little sorrel horse named Billy, but he died October 27, 1909, aged thirty-seven years. If he were living this Fourth of July he would have been forty years old. He was my great grandfather's horse, and never was out of the family or ever sold. How many of the Blade Boys and Girls have a horse that never was sold or out of the family, and was their great grandfather's?—Z. M. S., Ohio.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Wilson Harrison lives on a farm on top of one the West Virginia hills, and he says he loves these beautiful hills.

"I love the Peace Page as well as I love my pup Fred, which, I think, is the best pup ever was."—Ollie Harper, Ryan, N. M.

Lenna Walker, Sweetwater, Tenn., wants cards. She sends this riddle:

Shaped like a rainbow,
Teeth like a cat;
Guess all your life,
You can't guess that."

Olive Robison, Gaysville, O., says the answer to California riddles are a candle and a watch. Olive's mother is dead, and she lives with an uncle and aunt, who are very good to her.

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My catarrh was filthy and loathsome. It made me ill. It dulled my mind. It undermined my health and was weakening my will. The hawking, coughing, spitting made me obnoxious to all, and my foul breath and disgusting habits made even my loved ones avoid me secretly. My delight in life was dulled and my faculties impaired. I knew that in time it would bring me to an untimely grave, because every moment of the day and night it was slowly yet surely sapping my vitality.

But I found a cure, and I am ready to tell you about it FREE. Write me promptly.

RISK JUST ONE CENT

Send no money. Just your name and address on a postal card. Say: "Dear Sam Katz. Please tell me how you cured your catarrh and how I can cure mine." That's all you need to say. I will understand, and I will write to you with complete information, FREE, at once. Do not delay. Send the postal card or write me a letter today. Don't think of turning this page until you have asked for this wonderful treatment that can do for you what it has done for me.

SAM KATZ, Suite 1146

1325 Michigan Ave. Chicago, Ill.

Diabetes

Simple Herb Quickly Cures This Dread Disease to Stay Cured.

Diabetes has heretofore been considered incurable, and the only hope held out to the afflicted has been to prolong their years by strict dieting.

A plant, recently discovered in Mexico, called Diabetol Herb, has been found to be a specific in the treatment of diabetes, quickly reducing the specific gravity and sugar, restoring vigor and building up the system.

This harmless vegetable remedy will relieve the patient of his worse symptoms, in the most aggravated cases, within a week, and to prove it we will mail the first 50c package for 25c, with free booklet of special values to the diabetic, containing latest diet list and exclusive table of food values, giving percentage of starch and sugar (carbohydrates) in 250 different foods.

Tell your afflicted friends of this offer and send 25c today for a full-sized 50c package; AMES CHEMICAL CO., Box 130-C, Whitney Point, N. Y.

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FREE

Past, Present and Future Clearly Revealed.

Such Wonderful Revelations Have Never Been Made Before. They Will Surprise, Mystify and Help You.

To prove the accuracy and value of true Psychometric Astrology, I will send you free a typewritten Test reading of your life as revealed by the stars above. I will open your eyes by telling you Secret Facts known only to yourself. I will make for you wonderful revelations of past, present and future. I will convince you that Astrology is real, when fully understood; that it will point the way to success in business, love, health, wealth and marriage. It will tell what profession to follow; changes to come; mistakes to avoid; whether friends are false or true; questions of present or future marriages, divorce, friendships, etc.

Are you in trouble, perplexed or at a loss what to do to secure your greatest desire? No matter what your past experience or what your present trouble may be, I can help you. Write to me and be convinced that Astrology is an accurate Science. Put me to the test and let me prove it to you. My answers to questions and my advice bring good luck and success in love, courtship and financial matters.

Send me your full name and address, stating whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss and exact date of birth; put 2 cents postage on your letter and enclose 10 cents in stamps (not coin) to cover part expenses of typing, return postage, etc., and I will send you specially prepared free test reading at once. Write plainly. Address Prof. Raleigh, Suite 208 A, No. 47 Bedford St., London, W. C., England.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

RULERS OF NATIONS

I would like to have you give the names of rulers of the nations of the world.—C. E. H., Camp, Ohio.

The rulers who bear the title of emperor are, of Abyssinia, Lidj Jeassu; of Austria-Hungary, Francis Joseph; Germany, William II.; Empire of India, George, and Russia, Nicholas II.

The kings are Duy Tan, of Annam; Albert, of Belgium; Christian X., of Denmark; William II., of Prussia; Otto, of Bavaria; Frederick Augustus III., of Saxony; William II., of Wurtemburg; George V., of Great Britain and Ireland; George, of Greece; Victor Emmanuel III., of Italy; Haakon VII., of Norway; Charles, of Roumania; Peter of Servia; Vagiravudh, of Siam; Alphonse XIII., of Spain, and Gustaf V., of Sweden.

The grand dukes are Frederick II., of Baden; Ernst Louis V., of Hesse; Frederick Francis IV., of Mecklenburg-Schwerin; Adolphus Frederick, of Mecklenburg-Strelitz; Frederick Augustus, of Oldenburg; William Ernest, of Saxe-Wiemar. Marie is grand duchess of Luxemburg.

The dukes are Frederick II., of Anhalt; Charles Edward, of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and George II., of Saxe-Meiningen.

The princes are Frederick, of Waldeck-Pyrmont; Albert, of Monaco, and Nicholas, of Montenegro.

The sultans are Muley Hafid, of Morocco; Seyyid Feysal bin Turkee, of Oman; Mohammed V., of Turkey, and Seyyid Ali, of Zanzibar.

Habibulla Khan and Seid Abdul Ahad are the ameers of Afghanistan and Bokhara, respectively. Ferdinand is czar of Bulgaria, Albert of Belgium, is sovereign of the Congo Free State. Abbas Pacha is khedive of Egypt. Johann Albrecht is regent of Brunswick. Mutsuhito is mikado of Japan. Surendra Bikram Shamsher Jung is maharaja of Nepal, Wilhelmina is queen of the Netherlands. Ahmed Mirza is shah of Persia. Mohamed en Nasir is bey of Tunis.

The president of Bolivia is Eliodoro Villazon; of Brazil, Hermes da Fonseca; Chile, Ramon Baarros Luco; Colombia, Carlos Restrepo; Costa Rica, Ricardo Jiminez; Cuba, Jose Miguel Gomez; Ecuador, Emilio Estrada; Guatemala, Manuel Estrada Cabrera; Hayti, Cincinnatus Leconte; Honduras, Francisco Betrand; Nicaraugua, Adofo Diaz; Panama, Pablo Arosemena; Paraguay, Liberato Rojas; Peru, A. B. Legula; Salvador, Manuel E. Araujo; Uruguay, Jose Battle y Ordonez; Venezuela, Juan Vincente Gomez; Argentine Republic, Saenz Pena; France Raymond Poincare; Liberia, D. E. Howard; Mexico, Huerta, Switzerland, M. Forrer; United States Woodrow Wilson; Portugal, Manuel de Arriaga; and of China, Yuan Shi Kai.

MONTE CARLO

I would like t have you print a short sketch of Monte Carlo.—W. F., Otterbein, Ind.

Monte Carlo, Monaco, is a town about one mile northeast of the capital, celebrated for its Casino, the most luxuriously appointed gambling establishment in the world, founded in 1858. Monte Carlo is also noted for its scenic surroundings, and its mild and healthful climate. The Association of the Watering Place and Strangers' Club of Monaco, with a capital of $6,000,000, holds the contract, which was made with the late Francois Blanc and expires in 1913, whereby the reigning prince is paid annually the sum of $350,000 for the concession to play. The society bears also the cost of the temporal and spiritual government of the principality. Roulette and trente-et-quarante are the principal games played.

CREMATION

Kindly give some information of the subject of cremation.—D. E. M., Milan, Ind.

The practice of burning the dead has been practiced from the very earliest times. The superstitious idea connected with it was that by burning the body the ghost of the dead person would not come back to alarm the living. The ancient Egyptians embalmed their dead so as to preserve the body, in the belief of the resurrection of the body, and that, if the body were decayed or destroyed, the soul would have no habitation on its return. The Parsees of India expose their dead on the tops of towers, that the flesh may be eaten by vultures. The modern practice of cremation is based entirely on scientific grounds. Decaying bodies in the ground pollute underground waters, and are an element of danger to the living. Cremation does, in a couple of hours, exactly the same thing it takes several years to accomplish by burial, the resolving of the body into its original elements. In cremation furnaces, the body, wrapped in a sheet, is placed on a steel framework, and slid endwise into a retort at white heat, the door being closed instantly. Here, in a couple of hours, all the organic parts are turned into vapor and gas, and pass off. All that is left is a double handful of white powder, all that is left of the bones, the earthy constituents of the body. These ashes are then placed in an urn, which is then preserved or buried.

ELECTION OF HAYES

Please give an account of the election of Hayes and of the contest concerning it.—C. D., Edgerton, Ohio.

In the presidential election of 1876, four states each sent in different and differing returns, each set having some claims to be considered regular. Aside from the doubtful votes the Democratic nominees, Tilden and Hendricks, lacked but one vote to a majority. The 22nd joint rule of the houses, ordering the rejection of any electoral votes to which objection should be made, unless accepted by the concurrent vote of both houses, had been repealed by the Republican senate in January, 1876; its application would have elected Tilden. To pass upon the conflicting returns the electoral commission was created by an act of congress approved January 29, 1877. Four justices of the supreme court (those assigned to certain circuits specified in the bill) were made members of the commission; these four were to select a fifth justice; with these five were to sit five members of the senate and five members of the house, each house to elect its own representatives. To this commission was delegated the power in the premises of "the two houses acting separately or together," and its decisions were to be reversed only by the concurrent action of both houses. The commission was constituted as follows: Republican senators—George F. Edmunds, Vermont; Oliver P. Morton, Indiana; Frederick T. Frelinghuysen, New Jersey; Democratic senators—Thomas F. Bayard, Delaware; Allen G. Thurman, Ohio, the latter having become ill Francis Kernan, New York, was substituted-. Democratic representatives—Henry B. Payne, Ohio; Eppa Hunton, Virginia, and Josiah G. Abbott, Massachusetts; Republican representatives—James A. Garfield, Ohio, and George F. Hoar, Massachusetts. The Democratic members of the supreme court were Nathan Clifford, president of the commission, and Stephen J. Field. The Republican members were William Strong and Samuel F. Miller.

These had been designated by the act; the fifth selected by them was Joseph P. Bradley, a Republican. The commission first considered the Florida returns. There were three sets. 1. The votes of the Hayes electors, with the certificate of Governor Stearns attached, according to the decision of the state returning board in throwing out certain returns. 2. The votes of the Tilden electors, with the certificate of the attorney-general of the state attached, according to the actual vote cast. 3. Same as second, with the certificate of the new Governor Drew, according to a re-canvass of the votes as ordered by the state law of January 17, 1877. The Democratic counsel maintained that the returning board had improperly and illegally thrown out votes, and that the state supreme court had so decided, and also that one of the Hayes electors, Humphreys, when elected, held an office under the United States and was thus disqualified. The Republicans, on the contrary, declared that the commission had no power to examine into returns made in due form; that the first return was in due form; that the second had attached to it the certificate of an officer officially unknown to the United States in the capacity of certifying officers, and that the third set was also irregular, having been prepared after the electoral college had ceased in law to exist. In Humphrey's case the Republicans maintained that he had, previous to his election, sent a letter of resignation to the officer that had appointed him and that the absence of that officer was the cause of its not having been received in time. The commission in each case sustained the Republican view by a vote of 8 to 7, a strictly party vote, February 9, 1877. Louisiana sent three returns; the first and third were identical, being the votes of the Hayes electors, as canvassed by the returning board, with the certificate of Governor Kellogg; the second contained the votes of the Tilden electors based on the votes as actually cast, with the certificate of John McEnery, who claimed to be governor. The Democrats maintained that the returning board had illegally cast out votes; that two Hayes electors were United States officers; that McEnery was the rightful governor, and various violations of state election laws, all of which they offered to prove. The Republican claims, similar to those in the case of Florida, were again upheld by a vote of 8 to 7, February 16, 1877. In Oregon one of the three electors, Watts, was, when elected, a United States officer, being thus disqualified; the Democratic governor, Grover, had given a certificate to the other two Hayes electors and to Cronin, the highest Tilden elector. The popular vote was not called in question. The Hayes electors refused to serve with Cronin and elected a third Hayes elector, as they were by law entitled to do, while Cronin, by reason of their refusal to serve with him, appointed two other electors; these voted for Hayes. There were thus two returns, one consisting of three Hayes votes, attached to which was the statement of the popular vote of the state, certified by the secretary of state, and one consisting of two Hayes votes and one Tilden vote, with the certificate of the governor and the secretary of state attached. The Democrats contended that the governor's certificate must be considered final, to which the Republicans replied that it was the duty of the commission to see that the governor had correctly certified the return of the canvassers of the state, and that behind these returns the commission could not go; the governor's certificate they could and should review. On February 23 the commission sustained this view, 8 to 7. From South Carolina there were two returns; one, the votes of the Hayes electors based on the canvass of the returning board, having Governor Chamberlain's certificate attached; the other, the vote of the Tilden electors, with the mere claim of a popular election. The claim was made of the military influence in the election, but the Republican return was accepted February 27 by a vote of 8 to 7. The commission adjourned March 2, 1877. The house voted to reject the senate to accept the findings of the commission, and a concurrent vote being required to reject, its decision was enforced and Hayes became president.

RED CROSS

Please give a history of the Red Cross Society through the columns of The Blade.—J. M. B., Charlotte, Ark.

The Red Cross Society is a great League, one of the greatest ever entered into. Humanity and neutrality are its watchwords and the nations party to it numbers forty. Its founder is Henri Durant, a Swiss gentleman, who conceived the idea on the battlefield of Solferino in 1859. He was appalled by the needless suffering, only a small part of which he was able to alleviate. On his return from Italy, he published a little work called "Recollections of Solferino," and sent it broadcast to arouse hopefor interest. It touched a responsive chord in all hearts, especially in that of Clara Barton. He labored long and traveled thousands of miles, lecturing and writing articles for publication and held many consultations with officials in the highest courts of Europe, until his mission was performed and the Red Cross an assured fact.

In compliment to Mr. Durant and the Swiss government, the protective sign and flag agreed upon was a red Greek cross on a white flag. Turkey alone objected to it because of the intense hatred of her soldiers for the Christian emblem; so as a concession, the red crescent is substituted in the case of that country. Mr. Durant spent half his fortune in the Red Cross work. The members of the league have voluntarily bound themselves to regard all sick or wounded persons, in time of war, as neutral. When such all into their hands, they are considered Red Cross subjects, and their respective nationality forgotten for the time being. When cured, a patient is sent to his home under protection of the league and as a non-combatant.

The first war to receive the benefit was that of 1866, in Germany, Austria and Italy. While, Austria was not in the treaty, her citizens raised $500,000 for the work. Italy raised $50,000, and was aided by France and Switzerland. Germany gave $3,000,000, and 500 men and women were employed to assist the nurses. Then came the Franco-Prussian war, and the Commune in 1870-71, requiring over $14,000,000—easily raised by the government. Hospitals, hospital trains and all preparations were on a grand scale. More than 100,000 wounded were cared for. Eighty-five thousand French soldiers, who invaded Switzerland in a famished condition, were given food by the Red Cross of that country. The committee asked aid from Germany for 2,500 incurable French soldiers, received it and sent the men to their homes.

The war of 1876-78 between Turkey-Servia, Greece and Russia, furnished much work for the Red Cross, especially the Russian Branch. This branch was formerly regarded unfavorably by the military of the country, which soon, however, solicited aid. Seventeen million dollars were raised and $13,000,000 of it applied.

America owes its Red Cross almost entirely to one woman—Clara Barton. While resting in Europe, after the arduous work during the civil war, she learned of Mr. Durant, read his book, looked into the treaty, saw its application in the wars then pending, and came home determined that her own country should ratify that treaty and put it into good use. Said Miss Barton: "If we had adopted the Red Cross idea in the civil war, Andersonville, with its 10,000 would never have stained our record."

Nevertheless she found her task a difficult one and she waited many weary years for the government, through its senators, to recognize the value of her appeals, as it finally did in 1881, when she was appointed by President Garfield to be the guiding hand for the Red Cross in America. Owing to the fact that this country suffers much more often from the disastrous effects of great calamities other than war which needed the systematic aid given by the Red Cross, Miss Barton appealed to the international committee for permission to give succor. This was granted, and today the only country having such power is the United States.

There is today but one hospital flag, and the commanding officer who knowingly directs even a stray shot at a camp with the Red Cross floating over it violates an international agreement.

NAVIES OF THE WORLD

Please give the relative strength of the principal navies of the world.—C. M. F., Philomath, Ore.

Great Britain has 47 modern battleships, United States 29, Germany 27, Japan 2, France 19 and Italy 12. Great Britain has 15 older battleships, United States 9, Germany 10, Japan 4, France 9 and Italy 2. Of first class cruisers Great Britain possesses 41, United States 15, Germany 9, Japan 13, France 15 and Italy 7. Great Britain has 47 second-class cruisers, United States 3, Germany 14, Japan 7, France 11 and Italy 3. Great Britain has 34 third-class cruisers, United States 14, Germany 30, Japan 13, France 10 and Italy 15. Great Britain has no gunboats, United States has 21, Germany 49, Japan 6, France 14 and Italy 13. The only nation to have monitors is the United States, which has 10. Great Britain has 210 destroyers, 58 torpedo boats and 69 submarines. The United States has 49 destroyers, 32 torpedo boats and 35 submarines. Japan has 61 destroyers, 48 torpedo boats and 17 submarines. France has 85 destroyers, 185 torpedo boats and 83 submarines. Italy has 41 destroyers, 78 torpedo boats and 20 submarines.

INCOME TAX

Kindly quote the income tax amendment and when passed.—J. W. R., Galt, Mo.

The resolution proposing an income tax amendment to the constitution was passed by the Senate July 5, 1909, and by the House July 12. The amendment reads as follows: The congress shall have the power to lay and collect taxes on incomes, from whatever source derived, without apportionment, among the several states, and without regard to any census or enumeration.

NATIONAL DEBT

Kindly give some information on the United States Public Debt.—C. E. B., Tallmadge, Ohio.

The nation has contracted eight principal debts in its existence, which have over lapped each other and been complicated with incidental loans for special purposes. Five of these were for wars, that of Independence, the War of 1812, the Mexican War, the Civil War, and the Spanish-American War. The other three were due to the commercial panics of 1837 and 1857, and the silver bankruptcy of 1893. The national debt is acquired from foreign governments and from private capitalists. The outstanding principal of the public debt now is $2,906,750,548.66.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. E B., Collins, Mo.—The Bureau has no biography of David Israel.

Dr. Rainey's FREE OFFER

His Full $1.00 BOTTLE of VITALITY TABLETS and Box Laxatives FREE

DR. JAS. M. RAINEY

Indigestion—Catarrh—Debility Blood—Nerve—Heart Troubles

STOMACH TROUBLES Have you Stomach Pain, Belching, Lost Appetite, Bad Taste or Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Bloating, Gas, Spitting of Mucus, Gnawing, Empty Feeling, Lump in Stomach, Food Disagree, Pain Before or After Eating, Coated Tongue, Sore Mouth, Indigestion? Then you need Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets, and at once. They'll relieve you quickly and permanently—improve appetite, digestion and general health.

The Blood Pimples, Blackheads, Sores, Blotches, Pale, Sallow Complexion, Lips Blue, Specific Blood Poison, Eczema, Malaria, Enlarged Joints or Glands, Chilly, Feverish, Run Down, Debilitated, Weak, Emaciated? You surely need Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets. They restore strength and fibre to the blood, so it will furnish nourishment to the whole body.

The Nerves Nervous Debility, Weakness, Jerking, Jumping, Excitable, Tired, Worn Out, Feel Like Falling When Eyes Closed and Feet Together, Restless at Night, Poor Memory, Melancholy, Despondent, Wake Up Unrefreshed, Weak Trembles, Dizzy, Fainting Spells, Hands or Feet Numb, Neuralgia, Lack Energy, Strength, Ambition? You need Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets. They restore nerve tissue to normal condition, stop the headache, banish the blues, make you feel full of life, vigor, ambition, many years younger.

The Heart Weakness, Skipping of Beats, Fluttering, Palpitation, Pain in Left Side, Pains under Shoulder Blades, Shortness of Breath, Dizzy, Sinking Sensations, Cold Extremities, Swollen Feet, Throbbing or Hammering Sensation, Can't Lie on Right Side or Back, Rheumatism, Asthma? Get Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets.

CATARRH Hawking, Spitting, Accumulation of Mucus, Watery Discharge from Stomach, Spit up Slime, Nose Runs, Sneeze, Bad Odor, Dull Headaches, Catarrhal Deafness, Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs or Over Entire Body, Slimy Discharge from Bowels? Get Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets at once! They remove the cause.

THINNESS Under Weight, Hollow Cheeks, Flat Chest, Scrawny Neck, Dyspepsia, Thin Blood? Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets build you up in every way. Guaranteed to make you gain 5 to 25 lbs. Will greatly improve your appearance.

What Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets Do

They cause the stomach to digest and assimilate the food; they give strength and richness to the blood; they strengthen and build up the nerves; they strengthen and regulate the action of the heart, causing thereby a proper circulation of the blood. They cause the kidneys, bladder and bowels to act healthfully. They insure perfect health by causing you to be strong and well. They banish pain, illness, and weakness. Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets will preserve your strength and keep you strong and active.

If your nerves are wrecked or strained by overwork or worry, if your strength has been undermined by bad habits or dissipation, or if your vital force is exhausted by excess—Dr. Rainey's Vitality Tablets will bring back strength and happiness once more. No man can force nature to undue effort nor violate the laws of nature. To do so invariably results in disaster and a complete nervous breakdown, as well as the forfeiture of vital power and bodily and mental strength.

COUPON FOR FREE FULL $1.00 BOTTLE—Sign and Mail At Once!

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Simple but Powerful Home Mixture for Rheumatism

"From your druggist get one ounce of Torris compound (in original sealed package) and one ounce of syrup of of Sarsaparilla compound. Take these two ingredients home and put them into a half pint of good whiskey. Shake the bottle and take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bedtime." This is said to be the quickest and best remedy known to the medical profession for rheumatism and backache. Good results come after the first dose. If your druggist does not have Toris compound in stock he will get it for you in a few hours from his wholesale house. Don't be influenced to take a patent medicine instead of this. Insist on having the genuine Toris compound in the original one-ounce, sealed, yellow package. Hundreds of the worst cases were cured here by this prescription last winter.

St. Benedict Kidney Tablets Give Immediate Relief.

A Reasonable Plea For the Stomach

If Your Stomach Is Lacking in Digestive Power, Why Not Help the Stomach Do Its Work?

Not with drugs, but with a reinforcement of digestive agents, such as are naturally at work in the stomach. Scientific analysis shows that digestion requires pepsin, nitrogenous ferments, and the secretion of hydrochloric acid. When your food fails to digest, it is proof positive that some of these agents are lacking in your digestive apparatus.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets contain nothing but these natural elements necessary to digestion and when placed at work in the weak stomach and small intestines, supply what these organs need. They stimulate the gastric glands and gradually bring the digestive organs back to their normal condition.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets have been subjected to critical chemical tests at home and abroad and are found to contain nothing but natural digestives.

Chemical Labortaory. Telegraphic address "Diffindo," London. Telephone No. 11029 Central. 20 Cullum St., Fenchurch St., E. C.

London, 9th Aug., 1905.

I have analyzed most carefully a box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets (which I bought myself at a city chemist's shop for the purpose), manufactured by the F. A. Stuart Co., 86 Clerkenwell Road, London, E. C., and have to report that I cannot find any trace of vegetable or mineral poisons. Knowing the ingredients of the tablets, I am of opinion that they are admirably adaptable for the purpose for which they are intended. (Signed)

John R. Brooke, F. I. C., F. C. S.

There is no secret in the preparation of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. Their composition is commonly known among physicians. They are the most popular of all remedies for indigestion, dyspepsia, water brash, insomnia, loss of appetite, melancholia, constipation, dysentery and kindred diseases originating from improper dissolution and assimilation of foods, because they are thoroughly reliable and harmless to man or child.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are at once a safe and powerful remedy. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will digest your food for you when your stomach can't.

Ask your druggist for a fifty-cent box.

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Write for TEN DAY Bust Developing Treatment—Large Glorious Development Certain.

It will only cost you a penny for a postal card. Write now, so that you can start development quickly.

You Can Have an Ideal Bust, No Matter How Flat, Thin, Bony, Flabby or Shrunken Your Figure May Be, Secure Free this Great Offer.

A Fascinating Woman With an Ideal Bust.

The Famous Madame Mozelle Bust Developing Treatment Works Like Magic

Develop Your Bust Quickly This New Way.

Thin and homely women may become beautiful, perfectly developed, with a gloriously luxuriant bust by this wonderful new treatment, which quickly enlarges the bust, beautifies the skin, fills out hollow and scraggy necks and develops the bosom into the sublime perfection of womanhood in full bloom. Flat-chested, uninteresting women made fascinating; flabby, flaccid busts made firm and exquisitely rounded; scrawny necks and shoulders filled out and made beautiful, graceful and alluring. The Madame Mozelle Bust Developing Treatment is something entirely different. IT IS NEW IN AMERICA. ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS, and guaranteed to develop the bust quickly. It is different from all others. No cuppings, no vibrators, no rollers, no poisonous lotions or worthless creams, no vapor or hot water baths, no cold water splashing, no book of rules, no internal medicine to swallow, but a safe, delightful, effective compound treatment that will give you such a development as you have craved with your whole heart.

Write at once for this free offer and quickly develop a glorious bust with this safe, new treatment.

Dear sister, let a friend to women aid you to a perfect figure. No one need know that you are taking this treatment, as you can use it secretly in your own private room. Do not delay, because one trial will convince you of its merit. As soon as it is applied you will feel ALMOST INSTANTLY its beneficial effect. Write today, if you really desire to develop your bust quickly. Don't send any money.

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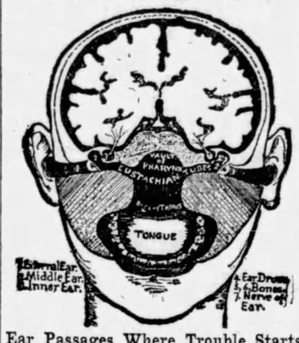

Ear Passages Where Trouble Starts

If you have buzzing, ringing noises in your head and ears, or a snapping in your ears when you blow your nose, write at once for the wonderfully helpful book on head and ear noises and how to treat them, now being given away absolutely free of charge by its author, the famous Deafness Specialist Sproule.

This book explains just what causes distressing head and ear noises, and shows how they are the forerunners of that terrible affliction—Deafness. It points out the way of escape and has already helped hundreds to get rid of their head and ear noises absolutely and permanently, and to regain clear, distinct hearing. From beginning to end it's full of medical information of great value to all sufferers from head noises, and it's illustrated with fine pictures of the head and ear passages where the trouble comes on.

Send for this book at once and learn of the successful New Method for the treatment of your head and ear noises. It's yours, just for the asking. Write your name and address on the dotted lines and mail the Free Book Coupon to Deafness Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston.

Free Headnoises Book Coupon.

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TREATY GIVES U.S. NEW NAVAL BASE

By Nicaraguan Pact Uncle Sam Secures Use of Fonseca Bay.

Washington, March 13.—The new Nicaraguan treaty not only grants the United States an exclusive franchise for an oceanic canal, but gives to this country a splendid naval base in the Bay of Fonseca, all for the nominal sum of $3,000,000, to be used for public works or public education in that country.

The Gulf of Fonseca is one of the few bodies of water on the west coast of the North American Continent which afford ample and deep harbor facilities. It has often been called "the finest harbor or constellation of harbors" on the west coast of the western hemisphere.

Fate in the Next Congress.

Possession of a naval base site on the Gulf of Fonseca is important to the United States in view of the approaching opening of the Panama canal. Upon completion of the canal the United States battleship fleet will spend about half of each year on the Pacific coast. At present there is no place to which the fleet can go on the west coast for maneuvers.

Upon whether or not President Wilson and his secretary of state favor the treaty will depend its fate in the next congress.

The project of a Nicaraguan canal had occupied the mind of the United States government during the entire Nineteenth century and various treatles had been projected.

Finally, in 1889, preliminary work was begun by a private company, whose project comprised a canal from Greytown to Brito, a distance of 170 miles. The work came to an end in 1893 for lack of funds, and meanwhile interest in the Panama route had been aroused. In 1902 the Nicaraguan plan was officially abandoned, the reason given being the volcanic disturbances so prevalent in that region. It is, however, probable that political rather than material conditions were at the time a responsible factor in the change.

A Strong Strategic Position.

The strategic value to the United States of a naval base at Fonseca Bay is apparent. A glance at the map shows the sheltering position of the bay nestling between the spurs of high hills, where three Central American republics meet. Hitherto the government has used Magdalena Bay on the Mexican coast as a target practice ground, but within recent years the government of Mexico had indicated that such practice was inconvenient.

United States marines have often done police duty along these shores and our men of war have visited Fonseca Bay to prevent filibustering expeditions from Honduras and Salvador against Nicaragua.

The new site will admirably meet the requirements of the navy in this respect. The bay itself is about 50 miles long by 20 miles broad, and is studded with small islands. As a coaling station for a fleet steaming from San Francisco toward the Panama canal no more suitable base could be found, as it will break the long sail between the two stations.

M'COMBS DOESN'T WANT IT

He Would Like to Refuse Post at Paris.

Washington, March 13.—Chairman William F. McCombs, of the Democratic national committee, told President Wilson today during an early conference at the White House that he preferred not to accept the post of ambassador to France, that he might remain in private life and probably retain the chairmanship of the national committee. President Wilson urged Chairman McCombs not to decline the offer until he had considered it further and Mr. McCombs agreed to do so.

You should read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

CELEBRATION FOR JIM WILSON

Ames, Iowa, March 13.—James Wilson, former secretary of agriculture, was the guest of honor at a "welcome home" celebration yesterday. President Pearson of Ames, Gov. Clarke and state officials were participants in the program which included an address by Mr. Wilson.

URGE GOOD ROADS AS FARM ASSET

Speakers at Rural Life Congress Make Highway Building Chief Topic.

Columbus, March 13.—Long trains rolled into the union station early today bringing hundreds of more delegates to the rural life and market roads congress, which opened here last night. Many of the delegates headed by bands waved banners on which were inscribed the words, "we favor house bill 134," a good roads measure which is still pending in committee.

Business men from many cities and towns in the state marched alongside the visiting farmers in the long lines of processions that filed through the streets and rounded up at Memorial Hall where the meeting of the congress convened for the second day's session.

Speaker Charles L. Swain of the house was chairman of the morning session. A number of subjects were programmed for the day, including one by C. Gordon Reel, superintendent of highways of New York, and A. P. Sandles, secretary of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, who will speak on "Dirt, Dollars and Sense."

Dr. W. O. Thompson, president of Ohio State University, will speak on "Economics of Rural Progress."

State Highway Plan.

Ohio, by taking advantage of the inactivity of other states, hopes to secure a large share of the federal appropriation for improvement of roads. This was the declaration made by Governor James M. Cox. The plan is to have the government highway department turn over to Ohio two-fifths of an appropriation of $500,000. The state will supply an additional $200,000, while Franklin, Muskingum and Licking counties will add a like sum.

"If we are able to secure this sum from the government and, with the amounts to be added by the state and counties, I am sure we will have sufficient to start a great state highway," said the governor. "By constructing the road from Columbus to Zanesville this year, I am confident in subsequent years the state and counties will lend their aid in continuing the highway in each direction across the state."

Michigan Man Speaks.

"The commercial value of the good roads," was explained by Hon. Philip T. Colgrove, president of the Michigan Good Roads Association. He favored a one mill tax to be used in the construction of an inter-county system of highways. Taking figures furnished him since his arrival in Columbus he computed that with a one mill levy the state would be in a position to construct 1,000 miles of macadam roadway the first year, and that in 10 years a system of 10,000 miles would be placed in operation. All this is possible, he said, in addition to the upkeep expense.

"The residents of the cities are ably supporting all these projects," he said, "and it will be those, as the heaviest property-holders, who will bear the burden of the expense. The farmers little stop to realize what damage they inflict on such a movement by their antagonism toward a tax for building these roads.

Rev. J. B. Schmitt, pastor of the Catholic church at Burkhart, spoke on "What good roads and an industrious farmer mean to the country mission." His address elicited an unusual amount of applause and received the commendation of the delegates to the congress. He urged a discontinuance of a habit, which he believed altogether too prevalent, of ridiculing the farmer.

HOLLIS FINALLY IS ELECTED

Concord, N. H., March 13.—Henry F. Hollis, Democrat, was elected United States senator by the legislature today. The legislature had been in deadlock over the election many weeks.

CATARRH

The accompanying illustration shows how Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy reaches all parts of the head, nose, throat and lungs that become affected by catarrh.

This remedy composed of herbs, leaves, flowers and berries (containing no tobacco or habit forming drugs) which are smoked in a clean pipe or made into a cigarette tube. The medicated fumes are inhaled in a perfectly natural way.

A five days' free trial, a small pipe and also an illustrated booklet explaining catarrh will be mailed upon request. Simply write a postal card or letter to DR. J. W. BLOSSER, 254 Walton St., ATLANTA, GA.

AMERICAN WOMEN WILD WITH DELIGHT

A Beautiful Complexion INSTANTANEOUSLY

FREE SAMPLE

If you are fortunate enough to have this advt. catch your eye, you'll be one of the happiest women in the world—for I will absolutely guarantee to give a beautiful complexion in just a moment WITHOUT COST TO YOU. In all the history of the world's toilette there has NEVER at any time, been such an offer as this—and the best of all is this—YOU CAN TRY AND BE CONVINCED BEFORE you spend a single penny. Thousands of the finest Parisian society women are using enameline.

Here's the story: I spent the last two years in Europe, and during my travels I discovered an old Parisian physician making Face Enameline. I tried his preparation and was completely amazed at the results—I was delighted—I was thunderstruck—I could hardly believe my own eyes. From him I purchased the formula and I completely control it throughout America.

Two months ago I gave out a few samples to women friends of mine, and since that time I have been literally swamped with requests for this Parisian Face Enameline. Women have besieged me at my home—implored me to give them more of my preparation. Now a company has been formed to market this amazing Face Enameline, and I am now going to make this wonderful preparation known to women the world over.

My Parisian Face Enameline covers birthmarks, moles, freckles, blotches, blackheads, large pores, liver spots, etc. Absolutely no massaging necessary. A few moments is all that's needed to give you a perfect sathy complexion. It can't rub off. Makes you beautiful immediately. Keeps your skin in exquisite condition. Put on fresh every day. Ladies carry it in their purses. It eradicates wrinkles—prevents aging. Really it is the most amazing preparation in the whole world.

And now, in order to introduce it to American women I announce that upon receipts of five 2-cent stamps, (or silver) to

RUPTURE CURED

By STUART'S PLAPAO-PADS means that you can throw away the painful truss altogether, as the Plapao-Pads are made to cure rupture and not simply to hold it; but cure rupture and not, and when adhering closely by their self-adhesive, and when adhering closely being self-adhesive, and when adhering closely to the body slipping is impossible, therefore, to the body slipping is an important factor in retaining they are also an important factor in retaining rupture that cannot be held by a truss. NO rupture that cannot be held by a truss. NO STRAPS, BUCKLES OR SPRINGS. Soft as STRAPS, BUCKLES OR SPRINGS. Soft as Velvet—Easy to Apply. Inexpensive. No delay from work. Awarded Gold Medal. We prove what we say by sending FREE. Write Today. Trial of Plapao absolutely FREE. Write Today. Plapao Laboratories, Block 239 St. Louis, Mo.

BOUND BY HIS SPELL

This Hypnotist Subject of a Weird Story. Claimed that His Photograph Alone Would Throw Others Into a Trance.

His Secret Exposed in a Free Book

Svengali is a figurative picture of Svengali, the great hypnotist of Paris, who, according to the story, hypnotized Trilby, a simple country girl, and made of her the great-est singer in the world and the sensation of Paris. The photograph of this weird-looking gentleman was said to be sufficient to throw his beautiful subject into the hypnotic trance. Hypnotism is the most wonderful, mysterious and powerful force in all the world. But it is not at all necessary to look like Svengali in order to exert this strange and magic power over others. Anybody who can read and write may become a Hypnotist and accomplish all that Svengali ever did and more. Age, sex or physical appearance make no difference providing you possess the most ordinary intelligence. You may now master this fascinating science at your own home. By a few hours study you may learn all about the secrets, methods, uses and wonders of the hypnotic trance. You can surprise and mystify your friends by placing others under this weird and magic spell and compel them to see, think, feel and act precisely as you wish. You can perform the most wonderful and astounding feats and create fun and amusement for hours at a time. If you wish to make money you may do so by giving entertainments, lectures or parlor readings, or by teaching the art to others. Why work for others when you can master this money-making profession so easily? Investigate now. It costs nothing to find out about it. Just write for a free copy of the book "A Key to the Mysteries of Hypnotism." Your request for it by letter or postal will bring it to you by return mail, free and postpaid. It is truly an astounding work in the elegance of its make-up, the number and beauty of its pictures and the absorbing interest of the subject with which it treats. You will be surprised to learn of the wonders and triumphs of Hypnotism. Magnetic Healing, Personal Magnetism, and the allied branches of occultism. But you will be more surprised to learn of the ease with which you yourself may master these arts and practice them as well as any operator in the world. This wonderful book may be had for the asking. It will be sent absolutely free of cost to all who write for it. Whether you wish to use Hypnotism as a power, a profession, or a pastime, send for a copy of this Free Book Today. Address

M. D. BETTS, Dept. 196, Jackson, Mich.

SENT FREE TO MEN

A Most Pleasing Remedy Given to Quickly Restore Lost Vitality.

A Free Trial Treatment Sent by Mail To All Who Write.

Free trial treatments of a most pleasing remedy are being mailed to all men who write to Dr. John S. Howell. So many who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of man weakness have written thanking him for the great benefit received, therefore, Dr. Howell has decided to send free trial treatments to all men who write. It is a home treatment and all who suffer with any form of weakness, resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, lack of vitality and confidence can now receive this strength-giving treatment at home.

The treatment has a peculiar grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location, promoting strength and development just where it is needed. It is given to relieve the ills and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural functions, and has met with remarkable success, even in cases approaching advanced age. A request to John S. Howell, M. D., Suite 612, Auditorium Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, stating that you desire one of his free trial packages, will be complied with promptly.

He is desirous of reaching that great class of men who are unable to leave home to be treated, and the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to successfully treat man weakness when the proper remedies are employed. Dr. Howell makes no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample and literature carefully sealed in a plain package, so that you need have no fear of embarrassment or publicity. Readers are requested to write without delay.

7,000 MILES BY WIRELESS

Key West, Fla., March 12.—Captain Hayden, commandant of the Key West naval station, has received a letter from Cairo, Egypt, stating that the Lloyds wireless operators in that city had on numerous occasions copied messages sent from the Key West station. It is claimed this breaks all wireless records, the distance involved being more than 7,000 statute miles or more than 500 miles further than a former world's record.

WILSON DEMANDS LAW AND ORDER

Issues Statement Defining Relations With Other Governments.

Washington, March 12.—The administration policy with respect to South and Central America was defined yesterday in a statement issued by President Wilson.

The President made clear that the United States has no selfish ends in view, but intimated that it would use its influence toward maintaining order.

That this country would eb slow to recognize the Huerta government in Mexico is the inference drawn from the President's statement.

"We can have no sympathy," he says, "with those who seek to seize the power of government to advance their own personal ends or ambition."

The President's statement is as follows:

"One of the chief objects of my administration will be to cultivate the friendship and deserve the confidence of our sister republics of Central and South America, and to promote in every proper and honorable way the interests which are common to the peoples of the two continents. I earnestly desire the most cordial understanding and co-operation between the peoples and leaders of America and, therefore, deem it my duty to make this brief statement.

"Co-operation is possible only when supported at every turn by the orderly processes of just government based upon law, not upon arbitrary or irregular force. We hold, as I am sure all thoughtful leaders of republican government everywhere hold, that just government rests always upon the consent of the governed, and that there can be no freedom without order based upon law and upon the public conscience and approval.

"We shall look to make these principles the basis of mutual intercourse, respect and helpfulness between our sister republics and ourselves. We shall lend our influence of every kind to the realization of these principles in fact and practice, knowing that disorder, personal intrigue and defiance of constitutional rights weaken and discredit government and injure none so much as the people who are unfortunate enough to have their common life and their common affairs so tainted and disturbed.

"We can have no sympathy with those who seek to seize the power of government to advance their own personal interests or ambition. We are the friends of peace, but we know that there can be no lasting or stable peace in such circumstances. As friends, therefore, we shall prefer those who act in the interest of peace and honor, who protect private rights and respect the restraints of constitutional provision.

"Mutual respect seems to us the indispensable foundation of friendship between states, as between individuals.

"The United States has nothing to seek in Central and South America except the lasting interests of the peoples of the two continents, the security of governments intended for the people and for no special group or interest, and the development of personal and trade relationships between the two continents which shall redound to the profit and advantage of both and interfere with the rights and liberties of neither.

"From these principles may be read so much of the future policy of this government as it is necessary now to forecast; and in the spirit of these principles I may, I hope, be permitted with as much confidence as earnestness to extend to the governments of all the republics of America the hand of genuine disinterested friendship and to pledge my own honor and the honor of my colleagues to every enterprise of peace and amity that a fortunate future may disclose."

DAY OF FIRE HORSE IS OVER

New York, March 13.—The day of the fire horse in New York city is over.

"We will purchase no more horses for the fire department," Commissioner Johnson has announced. "We now have about 1,500 horses in the department and we are replacing horse-drawn apparatus with motors as fast as possible."

300 TURKS ARE SHOT TO DEATH

Inhabitants of Village Are Slain by Invading Servians.

Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany, March 14.—Three hundred inhabitants of Liuman, in the Turkish province of Kossovo, were shot without trial by Servian troops yesterday, according to a dispatch from Uskup to the Frankfort Gazette today.

"The inhabitants of the district totalled 400," the dispatch says. They were unarmed peasants and did not follow the example of the rest of the Albanians in fleeing to the mountains.

"All were captured by a column of Servian troops who, after shooting 300 of them brought the surviving 100 prisoners to Prisrend, the capital of the province."

WOULDN'T SELL A SON

St. Louis Father and Mother of 11 Spurn a Fortune.

Which Shall It Be?

"Which shall it be? Which shall it be?"
I looked at John—John looked at me.
(Dear, patient John, who loves me yet
As well as though my locks were jet.)
And when I found that I must speak,
My voice seemed strangely low and weak;
"Tell me again what Robert said;"
And then I listening bent my head.
"This is his letter:

"I will give
A house and land while you shall live,
If, in return, from out your seven,
One child to me for aye is given."

St. Louis, March 12.—There are 11 children in the family of Julius Baron, of St. Louis, but not one of them can be spared by their not-too-well-to-do parents.

To one who must support 11 $35,000 appears as an immense fortune, but not when one of the 11 must go in exchange for the sum.

So when a wealthy society woman offered the Barons $35,000 for permission to adopt Arthur, their youngest son, she was refused, and Julius Baron will scrape for his 11 without the substantial bank account.

Arthur is just 15 years old, but he has shown remarkable talent with the violin. Recently he gave a concert in a West End home.

A Childless Mother's Offer.

The next day, his mother says, a richly gowned woman called at the Baron home. She asked that Arthur play for her. She wept as she heard him. Then she gently broached the mother with the offer of $35,000 to adopt him.

"My husband and I are very lonesome," she pleaded; "we have no children. I believed my pet dog would fill the breach. But he is no comfort. I heard your Arthur play at his concert. Since then I have been unable to sleep, thinking of the prospect of making him my own—of taking him to my home."

It Meant Much to Arthur.

It meant a European education in music for Arthur and a luxurious home. It meant better times for the Barons, one less mouth to feed and a substantial bank account. So the Barons debated it. The loss of Arthur was not to be fixed at any price, they decided. They could not spare him.

When the woman called again Mrs. Baron declined her offer. The woman went away weeping. Since, she has called several times begging that the Barons reconsider the offer, but to no effect. Arthur will remain at home and get his musical education in the way the Barons can afford.

I looked at John's old garments worn,
I thought of all that John had borne
Of poverty, and work, and care,
Which, I, though willingly, could not share;
Of seven hungry mouths to feed,
And seven little children's need,
And then of this:

"Come, John," said I,
"We'll choose among them as they lie
Asleep;" so walking hand in hand,
Dear John and I surveyed our band.
First to the cradle lightly stepped,
Where Lillian the baby slept;
Her damp curls lay, like gold alight,
A glory 'gainst the pillow white;
Softly her father stooped to lay
His rough hand down in a loving way,
When dream or whisper made her stir,
And huskily he said, "Not her."
We stooped beside the trundle bed,
And one long ray of lamplight shed
Athwart the boyish faces there,
In sleep so pitiful and fair.
I saw on Jamie's rough red cheek
A tear undried; ere John could speak,
"He's but a baby, too," said I,
And kissed him as we hurried by.
Pale, patient Robby's angel face
Still in his sleep bore suffering's trace;
"No, for a thousand crowns, not him."
He whispered while our eyes were dim.
Poor Dick! sad Dick! our wayward son,
Turbulent, reckless, idle one—
Could he be spared? Nay, He who gave
Bids us befriend him to the grave.
Only a mother's heart can be
Patient enough for such as he;
"And so," said John, "I would not dare
To send him from her bedside prayer."
Then stole we softly up above,
And knelt by Mary, child of love;
"Perhaps for her 'twould better be,"
I said to John. Quite silently
He lifted up a curl that lay
Cross her cheek in willful way,
And shook his head: "Nay, love, not thee;"
The while my heart beat audibly.
Only one more, our eldest lad,
Trusty and truthful, good and glad—
So like his father: "No, John, no;
I cannot, will not, let him go!"

And so we wrote in courteous way,
We could not give one child away;
And afterward toil lighter seemed,
Thinking of that of which we dreamed;
Happy, in truth, that not one face
We missed from its accustomed place;
Thankful to work for all the seven,
Trusting then to One in Heaven.

—Ethel L. Beers.

FIND NAPOLEON'S GRANDSON

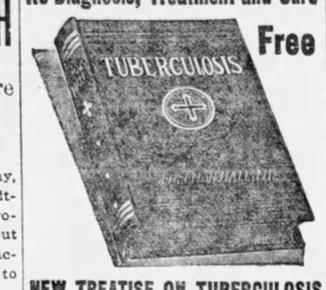
California Historians Learn Five Descendants Are in U. S.

San Francisco, March 12.—While the Crittenden Memorial Society, of San Francisco, was running down a reputed grandson of Napoleon Bonaparte in Los Angeles, yesterday, other descendents of the great Corsican came to light around San Francisco bay. All are children of the late John Gordon, a San Franciscan jeweler who, the Crittenden Society affirms, was the son of Napoleon, born at St. Helena. Agitation against the removal of bodies from an old cemetery here resulted in the discovery of Gordon's neglected grave. It was established five children of Gordon are living in the United States: William Gordon, of Los Angeles; Mrs. Susan Delancey, of Oakland; Mrs. Annie Nickerson and Mrs. Kate Bode, of San Francisco, and Mrs. Martha Champion, of New Haven, Conn.

Regarding the identity of Gordon's mother, there is a difference of opinion between his grandchildren and historians.

Tuberculosis

Its Diagnosis, Treatment and Cure



Free

NEW TREATISE ON TUBERCULOSIS

By FREEMAN HALL, M. D.

This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Tuberculosis can be cured in your own house. If you know of any one suffering from Tuberculosis, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, it will instruct you how others, with its aid, cured themselves after all remedies tried had failed, and they believed their case hopeless.

Write at once to the Yonkerman Co., 5941 Rose St., Kalamazoo, Mich., they will gladly send you the book by return mail FREE and also a generous supply of the new Treatment absolutely Free, for they want you to have this wonderful remedy before it is too late. Don't wait—write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

KING OF GREECE ASSASSINATED

Saloniki, March 18.—King George of Greece was assassinated here this afternoon.

King George, who had taken personal command of his troops during the earlier period of the war, has been here since December, when the Turkish fortress was occupied by the Greeks after a short seige.

The queen of Greece also has been here, and has paid great attention to the care of the sick and wounded. King George in December had a meeting here with King Ferdinand, of Bulgaria, to discuss the fate of the captured Turkish territory after the war.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

FARM EARNINGS LARGER

Bumper Crops Raise Pay of Rural Laborers.

Washington, March 12.—The bumper crops of the last year have not only enriched the farmer but have served to increase the wages of farm laborers. A bulletin issued by the Department of Agriculture today declares wages paid to such laborers have increased about 3.2 per cent during the year and 7 per cent during the past two years.

"Since 1902," the bulletin says, "the increase has been about 34 per cent. The current average rate of farm wages in the United States when board is included, according to the bulletin, is by the month $20.81; by the day, other than harvest, $1.14 at harvest $1.54. When board is not included the rate is, by the day, at harvest $1.87. The wages vary in differen parts of the country. Wage paid farm laborers now, when compared with the average of wages during the eighties, are about 53 per cent higher; when compared with the low year of 1894 the resent wages are about 65 per cent higher, according to the departments figures.

BRITAIN ENLARGES HER NAVY

London, March 14.—British naval estimates for 1913-1914 announced total $321,546,500, as compared with $225,377,000 last year. The new program provides for five battleships, eight light cruisers, 16 torpedo boat destroyers and a number of submarines.

The personnel of the navy is to be increased to 146,000 officers and men.

You Can Be Strong, Active, Healthy, Husky and Happy

Courage—daring—bounding vitality—sure control of mind, body and nerves—the desire and ability to accomplish all desirable things—these are the attributes that make men admired and sought.

I have in my possession a recipe, which, from my own experience, I believe to be the best all-surest-acting, up-building, strengthening combination ever put together for the restoration of impaired vitality and the renewal of vigor and health.

If this self-applied home treatment will enable you to successfully treat your own ills and weaknesses, then I have shown you the secret of perpetual strength and how you can again be just as powerful in your capacity as the biggest, huskiest, most successful and sought-after of our acquaintances.

For this reason I believe it is my duty to tell every young or elderly person about this health and strength restoring recipe and send a copy free to every one who asks me for it, so they can see what it is and how quickly and surely it acts.

If you are old or young, married or single, large or small and are lacking in the nerve force or vigor that makes men and women strong, vital and capable, just write to me like this: A. E. Robinson, 4864 Luck Building, Detroit Mich., and I will send you a copy of this recipe absolutely free, postage paid, in a plain sealed wrapper.

FREE to MEN

STRENGTH CAPSULES

If Nervous, Weak, losing Vigor, but still ambitious to enjoy life send at once for HER-CU-LIN, great Developer for MEN'S VITALITY. Full Proving Size Free to Try.

H. Oswald Co., 318-24 W. 42d St., N. Y.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.

Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, March 17.—Wheat was a little off at the opening of the market Monday morning. Foreign cables were ⅛ higher to ⅛ lower. Any firmness given to market by the influence of Chicago and foreign marts was due to the small tenders on contract, the better continental demand and the fact that the northwest receipts were below those of the previous week, although still heavy. At the start it was the opinion that the values would be stimulated, though domestic situation is bearish. The rally was looked for early in the day because of the steady decline in prices recently. Temperatures in the southwest are milder. The corn situation from the standpoint of supply and demand is bearish, but country offerings are becoming light.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	Mar. 17.	Close— Mar. 15.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash 1.07¾	1.07¾	1.07¼	1.07¼	1.07½
May 1.07⅝	1.07¼	1.07⅛	1.07⅛	1.07⅛
July 92¾	92¾	92¼	92½	92¼
Sept. 91¼	91½	91¼	91¼	91¼
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	50¼	50¼
May 52⅝	53⅝	52¼	52⅝	52⅝
July 54¾	54¾	54¾	54¾	54¾
Sept. 55½	55⅝	55½	55⅝	55⅝
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	35⅜	35⅜
May 34⅝	34⅝	34¼	34⅝	34⅝
July 34¾	34¾	34⅝	34¾	34⅝
Sept. 34⅝	34⅝	34⅜	34⅝	34⅝
Clover Seed—				
Cash ...11.60	11.60	11.55	11.55	11.60
March ...11.60	11.60	11.55	11.55	11.60
April ...11.00	11.00	11.00	11.00	11.10
Oct. 7.85	7.87½	7.85	7.87½	7.85
Rye—				
No. 2	....	....	62	62
Alsike—				
Prime ..12.40	....	....	12.40	12.45
March ..12.40	....	....	12.40	12.45
Timothy—				
Prime ... 1.75	....	....	1.75	1.75
March ... 1.75	....	....	1.75	1.75
April ... 1.77½	....	....	1.77½	1.77½
May ... 1.77½	....	....	1.80	1.77½
Sept. 2.00	....	....	2.00	2.00

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
May 88⅛	88⅞	88⅛	88⅛	88⅝
July 88⅛	88⅝	88	88⅛	88⅝
Sept. 88⅝	88⅝	88	88	88⅝
Corn—				
May 51½	51⅞	51⅝	51⅝	51⅝
July 52⅞	53⅛	52⅝	53⅛	52⅞
Sept. 54	54⅛	53⅝	54⅛	54⅛
Oats—				
May 32¼	32⅝	31⅞	32¼	32¼
July 32¼	32⅝	32⅛	32⅝	32⅛
Sept. 32⅝	32⅞	32⅝	32⅞	32⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—				
May	....	....	87⅛	88⅛
July	....	....	86⅝	86⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
May	....	....	85⅝	4⅜
July	....	....	85⅜	86¼

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
May	....	....	84½	85⅝
July	....	....	86¼	86⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
May 20.70	20.87	20.65	20.70	20.67
July 20.27	20.37	20.22	20.25	20.22
Sept. 19.55	19.70	19.55	19.65	19.65
Lard—				
May 10.67	10.72	10.65	10.67	10.62
July 10.65	10.70	10.62	10.62	10.62
Sept. 10.65	10.67	10.60	10.62	10.60
Ribs—				
May 10.80	10.85	10.77	10.80	10.75
July 10.70	10.72	10.67	10.67	10.62
Sept. 10.57	10.57	10.57	10.57	10.55

Cotton.

New York, March 17.—Cotton—Futures opened steady: March, 12.36c; April, 12.06c bid; May, 12.00c; June, 11.95c; August, 11.84c; September, 11.50c bid; October, 11.47c; December, 11.47c bid; January, 11.42c.

The cotton market opened steady at an advance of 3 to 6 points in response to higher Liverpool cables, renewed foreign buying, covering of shorts, and support from some of the larger spot houses. There was considerable realizing and some local selling on the appearance of clearing weather in the south under which price eased off a point or two right after the call, but the general tone of the early market was steady and offerings seemed to be held in check by predictions for renewed rains in the south toward the end of the week.

Prices eased off to about a shade under the closing figures of Saturday during the middle of the morning, as a result of realizing and local selling. Offerings were not aggressive, however, and the market late in the morning was dull but fairly steady on reports of a good demand for spot in the southwest.

Spot, quiet; middling uplands, 12.60c nominal.

Estimated receipts at all the ports today, 15,000 bales, against 13,145 last week and 28,419 last year. For the week, 90,000 bales, against 96,240 last week and 100,106 last year. Today's receipts at Galveston, 8,516 bales, against 7,097 last year; at New Orleans, 1,933 bales, against 2,046 last year, and at Houston, 10,273 bales, against 264 last year.

No fresh features developed during the early afternoon while prices gradually sagged to a net loss of 4 or 5 points. Middling gulf, 12.85c. Sales, 1,400 bales. Spot closed quiet; middling uplands, 12.60c. Cotton futures closed steady. Closing bids: March, 12.26c; April, 12.02c; May, 11.91c; June, 11.85c; July, 11.84c; August, 11.75c; September, 11.43c; October, 11.38c; December, 11.39c; January, 11.35c.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 17.—Cattle, receipts 1,800; higher; choice heavy steers, $8.60@9.05; handy fat steers, $8.00@8.35; fair steers, $6.00@7.75; choice heifer, $7.35@8.40; choice fat cows, $7.40@7.85; fair cows, $4.35@5.00; butcher bulls, $6.85@7.00; milch cows, $60@90. Hogs, receipts 7,000; higher; prime heavies, $9.50@9.55; heavy mixed, $9.60@9.70; medium heavy yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $9.75@9.80; roughs and stags, receipts 6,000; steady; best prime wethers, $7.25; choice lambs, $9.25. Calve, receipts, 700; higher; good to choice veals, $12.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, March 7.—Hogs, receipts 30,000; strong; bulk of sales, $8.60@9.10; light, $8.00@9.25; mixed, $8.70@9.15; heavy, $8.50@9.07½; rough, $8.50@8.65; pigs, $7.15@9.10. Cattle, receipts 17,000; higher. beeves $7.25@9.25; Texas steers, $6.50@7.65; beeves, $7.25@9.25; $6.10@8.25; cows and heifers, $3.50@8.10; calves, $7.50@12.00. Sheep—Receipts 20,000; strong. Native $6.20@7.15; yearlings, $7.35@8.35; lambs, native, $8.10@9.10.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, March 17.—Cattle, receipts 750; market steady. Veal calves, receipts 900; market steady; good to choice, $10.50@11.75. Sheep and lambs, receipts 2,000; market, slow; choice spring lambs, $8.65@8.85; fair to good, $6.50@8.00; common, $5.50@6.00; choice wethers, $7.00@7.10; fair to good, $6.50@6.75; choice ewes, $6.00@6.50; culls and common, $4.50@5.50. Hogs, receipts 3,500; market 10 to 15c higher; heavies, $9.50; mediums and yorkers, $9.65; light yorkers and pigs, $9.70; roughs, $8.40; stags, $7.50.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., March 17.—Cattle receipts 3,700; active. Price steers $8.65@9.00; shipping, $7.50@8.50; butchers, $6.00@8.35; heifers, $6.00@8.00; cows, $3.75@7.25; bulls, $5.00@7.25; stockers and feeders, $5.00@7.00; stock heifers, $4.50@5.00; fresh cows and springers steady, $35.00@80.00. Veals, 1,300; active; $5.00@13.25. Hogs, 11,200; active; heavy, $9.50@9.60; mixed, $9.60@9.70; yorkers and pigs, $9.65@9.75; roughs, $8.50@8.75; stags, $6.50@7.75; dairies, $9.50@9.75. Sheep and lambs, 14,000; slow; lambs, $6.50@9.25; yearlings, $5.50@8.50; wethers, $7.00@7.50; ewes, $3.50@6.75; sheep mixed, $5.00@7.00.

New York Produce.

New York March 17.—Flour—Quiet and barely steady; spring patents, $4.40@4.60; winter straights, $4.40@4.50; winter patents, $4.70@5.10; spring clears, $4.00@4.20; winter extra No. 1, $3.80@4.10; winter extra No. 2, $3.70@3.80; Kansas straights, $4.00@4.20. Wheat was steady early on the Liverpool cables, light offerings and with the firmness in the northwest markets. May 95⅞@96. Beef—Steady; mess, $19.00@20.00; family, $23.00@24.00; beef hams, $32.00@34.00. Pork—Steady; mess, $21.75@22.00; family, $22.50@24.50; short clears, $21.00@22.50. Lard—Steady; middle west, $10.85@10.95. Raw sugar, firm; Muscovado 89 test, 3.03c; centrifugal 96 test, 3.53c. Molasses sugar, 89 test, 2.78c.

Butter steady; receipts 1,342 tubs. Creamery extras, 35¼@36c; firsts, 34½@35c; seconds, 33@34c; thirds, 31@32c; creamery, held, extras, 35c; do. firsts, 34@34½c; do. seconds, 32½@33½c; do. thirds, 30@31½c; state dairy finest, 34@35c; good to prime, 30@33c; common to fair, 25@29c; process extras, 27½@28½c; firsts, 26½@27c; seconds, 23@24c; imitation creamery, firsts, 25@26c; factory, held, 23½@24c; factory current make, firsts, 23½@24c; seconds, 22½@23c; packing stock, held, 21½@22½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 21½@22c; No. 3, 18@20½c.

Eggs firmer; receipts 15,734 cases. Fresh gathered, extras, 20c; firsts, 18@19c; seconds, 18@18½c; thirds, 17½c; fresh gathered, dirties, 16@17½c; fresh gathered checks, good to prime, 14@15½c; undergrades, checks, 12@13c; refrigerators, best 15@16½c; do fair to good, 11@14½c; refrigerator, inferior, per case, $2.00@4.00; state, Pennsylvania and nearby, fancy, white, good to large size, new laid, 23@24c; do selected whites, defective in size or color, 20@22c; western gathered, whites, 20@22c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby, henery browns, 20@21c; do gathered browns and mixed colors, 19@19½c.

add N Y PRODUCE

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, March 17.—Butter steady; creameries, 28@35½c. Eggs higher; receipts 12,281 cases, at mark, cases included, 18½@19c; ordinary firsts, 17½@18c; firsts, 18¾@19c. Potatoes steady; receipts 87 cars. Michigan, 45@48c; Minesota, 43@48c; Wisconsin, 42@50c. Poultry steady; turkeys, dresed, 21c; chickens, alive, 16½c; springs alive, 16c.

COFFEE

New York, March 17.—Coffee futures opened firm at an advance of 11 to 26 points in response to better European cables than expected, and reports that drought combined with hot weather had damaged the coming crop in Santos by fully 5 per cent. Later cables from Europe showed increasing firmness there and the local market worked still more sharply higher in the late trading on covering of shorts, buying for a reaction and bull support. The close was steady, and last prices showed net gains of 34 to 48 points. Sales, 154,000 bags. March, 11.41c; April, 11.53c; May, 11.63c; June, 11.65c; July, 11.72c; Apugust, 11.80c; September, 11.90c; October, 11.89c; November, 11.91c; December, 11.86c; January, 11.85c; February, 11.84c. Spot, firmer; No. 7, 11¾c; Santos, No. 4, 13⅜@13¾c. Mild, dull; Cordova, 15@17c nominal. Cost and freight offers from Brazil were reported unchanged to 10 points lower, but it was said that Brazil was offering less for sale.

Havre opened 1@1¼ francs lower, but rallied sharply, closing at a net advance of ¼@½ franc. Hamburg, ⅛@¼ pfennig net higher. Rio, 125 reis higher at 6, $5.60; Santos 4's, 100 reis lower at 7, $6.50; 7's nominal. Brazilian port receipts, 12,000 bags, against 9,000 last year. Jundiahy receipts, 2,000, against 2,000 last year. Today's Santos cable reported 4's still nominally unchanged. Sao Paulo receipts, 10,000 bags.

METAL MARKETS

New York, March 17.—Copper firm; standard spot and March, $14.15@14.75; April, $14.20@14.75; May, $14.25@14.75; Electrolytic, $15.00@15.12; Lake, $15.25@15.37; castings, $14.75@14.87½. Tin easier; spot and March, $45.67@45.75; April, $45.75@46.00; May, 43.37@45.50. Lead steady, $4.30@4.40. Spelter steady, $6.35@6.45. Antimony dull; Cookson's, $9.25@9.40. Iron steady; No. 1 Northern, $17.75@18.25; No. 2 Northern, $17.25@17.75; No. 1 Southern, $17.75@18.25; No. 1 southern soft, $17.75@18.25.

ASTHMA

CURED TO STAY CURED

No relapse. No return of choking spells or other asthmatic symptoms.

Whetzel system of treatment approved by best U. S. medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure the disease. **FREE TEST TREATMENT** including medicines, prepared for any one giving a full description of the case and sending names of 2 asthmatic sufferers. Address **FRANK WHETZEL, M. D.** Dept. S, Whetzel Bldg., 236 North 40th Ave., Chicago.

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PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

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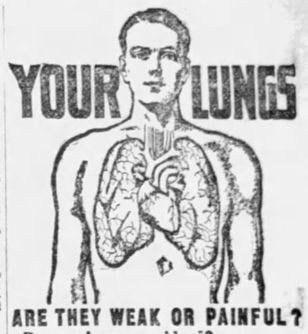


YOUR LUNGS

ARE THEY WEAK OR PAINFUL?

Do your lungs ever bleed?
Do you have night sweats?
Have you pains in chest and sides?
Do you spit yellow and black matter?
Are you continually hawking and coughing?
Do you have pains under your shoulder blades?

These are Regarded Symptoms of Lung Trouble and

CONSUMPTION

You should take immediate steps to check the progress of these symptoms. The longer you allow them to advance and develop, the more deep seated and serious your condition becomes.

We Stand Ready to Prove to You absolutely that the German Treatment, has cured completely and permanently case after case of Consumption (Tuberculosis), Chronic Bronchitis, Catarrh of the Lungs, Catarrh of the Bronchial Tubes and other lung troubles. Many sufferers who had lost all hope and who had been given up by physicians have been permanently cured by Lung Germine. It is not only a cure for Consumption but a preventative. If your lungs are merely weak and the disease has not yet manifested itself, you can prevent its development, you can build up your lungs and system to their normal strength and capacity. Lung Germine has cured advanced Consumption, in many cases over five years ago, and the patients remain strong and in splendid health today.

Let Us Send You the Proof--Proof that will Convince any Judge or Jury on Earth

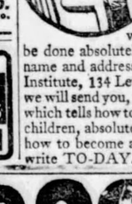
We will gladly send you the proof of many remarkable cures, also a FREE TRIAL of Lung Germine together with our new 40-page book (in colors) on the treatment and cure of consumption and lung trouble.

JUST SEND YOUR NAME

LUNG GERMINE CO., 403 Rae Bldg., JACKSON, MICH.

To Women Who Dread Motherhood

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Fear of pain. Sent free



No woman need any longer dread the pains of childbirth. Dr. J. H. Dye devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proven that the pain at childbirth need no longer be feared by woman and we will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye Medical Institute, 134 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N. Y. and we will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without fear of pain, also how to become a mother. Do not delay but write TO-DAY.

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AWFUL AWFUL ITCH

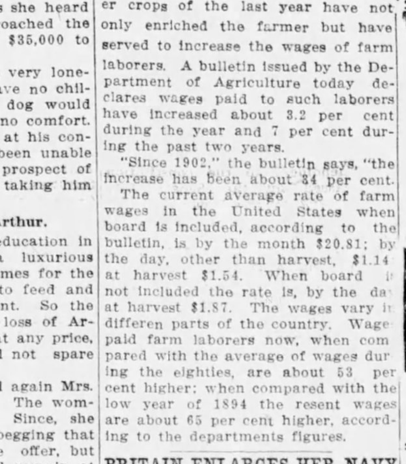
FREE TRIAL of my MILD, Soothing Guaranteed Treatment SENT ON REQUEST.

If you have Eczema, also called Itch, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk Crust, Weeping Skin, etc., and will write me today. I will send you a free trial of my Wonderful Treatment that will stop the itching and should cure to stay. Besides this I will send you, free and postpaid, the most perfect book that was ever printed on Eczema, 145 pages.

Eczema can be cured to stay, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say, **C-U-R-E-D,** and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember, I make this broad statement after putting twelve years of my life on this one disease and handling in the meantime nearly a half million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will but send for a **Free Trial** of my mild, soothing treatment you will be more convinced in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time, tell you what my treatment will do for you. If you are disgusted and discouraged I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims.

Thousands of patients all over the country will gladly testify that I have cured them of Eczema and I believe I can do the same for you, if you will but give me a chance. By writing me today you will enjoy more real comfort than you ever thought this world holds for you. Why not send for free trial treatment now?

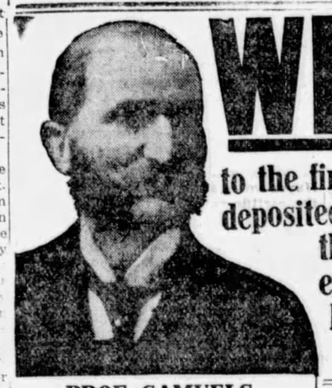
DR. J. E. CANNADAY, Eczema Specialist
1500 Court Block, Sedalia, Missouri.
Reference: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Missouri.
Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?



WE WILL PAY $2000.

to the first person proving these letters are not absolutely genuine. We have deposited the $2,000.00 in the AMERICAN STATE BANK of Wichita, Kansas, for that purpose. People throughout the United States and many foreign countries testify to the value of this STRANGE AND PECULIAR REMEDY. Read their letters and form your own opinion.

PROF. H. SAMUELS REMEDY CO.



PROF. SAMUELS,
Scientist and Originator of Samuel's Systematic Remedy.

CATARRH.

Oakdale, La., Jan. 14, 1913.
Prof. H. Samuels Remedy Co.,
Dear Doctor:—I can truthfully say your medicine has done me more good than all other treatments combined. I have been a sufferer of catarrh of the head and throat for twenty-five years, was unable to eat pepper or anything of a sour nature, but can gladly say I can enjoy same now.

I will be 76 years old this coming March. Am thankful for trying Dr. Samuels' Treatment. May he live long and continue to do good to suffering humanity. If I feel I need further treatment will order same.

Wishing you success, I remain,
Respectfully yours,
MRS. E. S. STROTHER.

BLINDNESS.

Topeka, Kans., Nov. 18, 1912.
Prof. Samuels, Wichita, Kans.
Kind Friend:—I desire to express to you how much good your medicine has done for me as near as I can.

It has done me so much good I don't feel that I have the ability to tell just the good it has done me, for when I was taken to you I was blind and every other physician, as well as myself, thought there was no hope. After using your medicine, I can do my daily labor and can read and write. For these blessings, I thank

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Makes delicious home-baked foods of maximum quality at minimum cost. Makes home baking pleasant and profitable

TROOPS MUST BE GOOD

Americans Are Forbidden to Fire on Mexicans.

Washington, March 13.—American troops on the Mexcan border have been forbidden to return the fire of Mexican troops except upon specific authorization from the war department at Washington.

This instruction has been sent by direction of Secretary Garrison to Brig. Gen. Bliss in command of the border forces, in conformity with the war department's purpose to remove all possible causes of friction between the Americans and Mexicans especially in the neighborhood of Nogales, along the Arizona line, the center of a fight between the contending Mexican factions.

The initial step in the policy was taken when General Bliss was instructed to withdraw the American border patrol far enough from the line to keep them out of sight of the Mexican guards on the south side.

Carfare Pays For This Bicycle

What you save riding to work and for Pleasure will pay for your "Rick-Made" Bicycle in one year—after that it will actually put money in the bank for you. The "Buffalo" is the best looking, easiest running and most durable bicycle made. Coaster brake, tool kit, long mud guards and bell given without extra cost. Has standard 45-position handle-bars, 3-spiral spring suspension seat, "Beats All Puncture-proof" tires, "Reliance" roller chain, mirror nickel and piano enamel finish, special hanger and other features making it the best bicycle buy—needs no repairs.

Guaranteed for 1-1-F-E Other New Bicycles $14.55 to $50.

30-Day Free Tryout

We express this bicycle, charges prepaid, so you can examine and approve it at your express Co.'s office before you spend a cent. If then you are satisfied and certain it is as good or better than any $50 bicycle you ever saw, pay the Express Agent only $27.55—ride the bicycle for 30 days—then if you think you don't want it, we will promptly give you back your money and pay the return charges. Don't delay or you'll forget—write now.

Send for POCKET CATALOG FREE Lowest Prices

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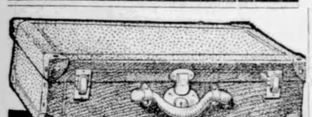
at your home. Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, Banjo, Cello, Brass Instruments or Sight Singing. Beginners or advanced pupils. One or two lessons weekly. Your only expense is for sheet music and postage and averages 14 cents a week. We have successful pupils all over the world. Our lessons are simple and easy. Photographs and drawings make everything plain. Write today for free booklet and free tuition offer. International Institute of Music, 98 Fifth Avenue, Department 178 M, New York.



Leather Suit Case FREE

This beautiful solid leather suit case finished with fine brass lock and trimmings, absolutely FREE to our agents. All that we require is that you show our samples and take a few orders for our celebrated, special made-to-measure clothes. We pay highest cash profits and give extra presents, your choice of 65 valuable premiums, such as gold watches, musical instruments, sporting goods, hats, etc. *Write for our free outfit and full particulars*

SPENCER MEAD CO., Dept. 429, Chicago

CENTURY PAINT GUARANTEED FOR 10 YEARS

$1.20 PER GALLON—DELIVERED FREE

Century House Paint made in all colors, in gallon cans, only $1.20 per gallon.

Century Barn Paint, Red, Gray or Green, gallon cans, only 65c per gallon.

Freight Paid on orders of 5 gallons or more to any station east of the Rocky Mountains, except N. & S. Dak., Colo., N. Mex., Tex., Okla., Miss., Ala., La., Ga. and Fla. Delivered Free to these states for 50 more per gallon.

These prices for 4 weeks only—order now. Satisfaction guaranteed.

References: So. Ill. Nat'l. Bank. Catalog and Color Card Free.

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To advertise our business, make new friends and introduce our catalogue of Elgin Watches we will send this elegant watch by mail post paid for ONLY 98 CENTS. Gentlemen's size, high grade gold plate finish. Arabic dial, lever escapement, stem wind and stem set, a perfect timekeeper and fully guaranteed for 5 years. Send this adv. to us with 98c and watch will be sent by return mail postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send To-day. Address R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 538 So. Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

FREE

POWERFUL AIR RIFLE Length 32 inches. Working parts of the best grades of steel. The stock is finely polished walnut. Shoots small game. Power, flat, accurate, durable. You can have this rifle for distributing only 8 of our fast selling art pictures at 25 cents on our special offer. Everybody will take one. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING to try, as we take back those you can't dispose of, send no money, just your name and address. M. O. SEITZ, 2 D52 CHICAGO.

Wholesale and Retail Profit Saved! FREIGHT PAID

ANYBODY CAN LAY IT.

RUBBER ROOFING 1-Ply, 35 lb. 108 sq. ft., $1.10 per roll. 2-Ply, 45 lb. 108 sq. ft., $1.30 per roll. 3-Ply, 55 lb. 108 sq. ft., $1.50 per roll.

Warranted For 25 Years. Terms Cash. These Special Prices Only Hold Good for Immediate Shipment.

FREIGHT PAID to any station east of Rocky Mountains except Tex., Okla., Colo., N.D., S.D., Wyo., Mont., N.M., La., Ga., Ala., Miss. and Fla. on orders of three rolls or more. Special prices to these States on request.

INDESTRUCTIBLE BY HEAT, COLD, SUN OR RAIN.

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT. NO SECONDS, REMNANTS OR MILL ENDS. Write for FREE SAMPLES or order direct from this advertisement. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We refer you to the Southern Illinois National Bank.

Century Manufacturing Co., Dept. 153, East St. Louis, Illinois, or Dept. 153, 101 E. 4th Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

UNCLE JOE PACKS UP ANDDE PARTS

After Nearly 40 Years of Public Service Cannon Goes Home.

Washington, March 17.—Joseph Gurney Cannon, private citizen, went home Sunday after nearly 40 years of public service. Unattended, the erstwhile czar of the house picked up his gripsack and started for Danville, Vermillion county, Illinois.

Uncle Joe and two big cedar boxes left together. The boxes contained the private letters and documents of a long series of years in the midst of Washington's political turmoil. It took weeks to sort them out from the accumulation of the former speaker's letter files.

"I'm Through."

"Well, I'm through," sighed Uncle Joe, as he straightened up after closing the last box, shook the dust from his hands and rumpled his scanty gray hair. "I've had a devil of a job getting rid of stuff. I must have had thousands of newspaper clippings and cartoons, besides my letters and papers. They were all worth keeping when I gathered them and I had a hard time weeding them out. Most of them were clever, but scarcely of a complimentary nature," and Uncle Joe's keen gray eyes twinkled reminiscently.

"What are you going to do back home?" he was asked.

He rubbed his head reflectively, hoisted himself to the edge of the table, wrapping his long legs about the back of a chair, and began:

Refuses to Tour World.

"Well, my business is in pretty good shape. I've got a little bank stock and that is pretty well organized. My farm land is well handled. I guess I'll just look around a little bit. When I was young I wanted to travel, but I was too busy earning a living. Now I don't care much about it. The folks are planning a grand trip around the world, China, India, Japan, the Philippines and all the rest of it—"

Uncle Joe stroked his beard a moment and then leaning forward confidentially remarked:

"But I'm not going. I may take a little run through Mississippi and Arkansas, where I want to look over some land for investment in the Yazoo and St. Francis country, but that will be about all of the traveling I'll do.

"I'm Not Tired."

"I'm not tired. I feel just as well as I ever did, but I suppose that is because I'm the old devil they say I am."

"Will you continue in politics?"

He pondered a minute, then replied: "When I lose interest in politics you can bet I'll be dead. I will still be in politics, as a private citizen"—then as an afterthought, "without personal ambitions."

CLEVELAND HAS MOVED UP

City Advances to Fourth in Parcel Post Business.

Washington, March 17.—Cleveland has moved into fourth place among the cities as a parcel post business center, according to reports on the February business made public today by Postmaster General Burleson.

In February 50,000,000 parcel post packages were handled, an increase of 10,000,000 over the previous month but as February contained three days less than January the real gain in the business was almost 40 per cent.

As in January, the three cities doing the largest parcel post business in February were Chicago, New York and Boston in the order named. Chicago sent and received 5,167,000 packages; New York 4,102,000, and Boston 1,326,000, most of them in each case being of the sent class. Cleveland moved from sixth place while Philadelphia dropped from fourth to sixth. St. Louis remained fifth.

SOCIAL SERVICE PARTY'S OBJECT

Col. Roosevelt, in Speech, Explains the Purposes of the Progressives.

Philadelphia, March 14.—Colonel Theodore Roosevelt delivered the principal address at the first annual conference of the Washington Party last night. He declared it the duty of the party to formulate public opinion and that it should be strengthened by means of organization.

Colonel Roosevelt said in part:

"The Progressive party has been founded primarily to render social and industrial service. This means, of course, that there must be clean politics. Rotten politics in the end means rotten business and rotten conditions generally. The first requisite in any movement for any species of betterment in this country must be honesty.

"The party has divided its activities into several branches, all, of course, inter-dependent. The most characteristic, the most essential, and the most original form of work we are undertaking is the work of the Progressive service. We intend to realize the new freedom for which this nation strives, by social research, in which information is the keynote; and thereby the immediate translation of the knowledge thus acquired into action by a political organization in which service is the watchword. The Progressive service branch of our party activities is devoted to social research, in organized, efficient shape, and is endeavoring to correlate it with the acts of law-making bodies and the needs of the public.

A Spirit of Zeal.

"We are endeavoring to bring to the work of social research the four fundamentals of accuracy, impartiality order, and finally a spirit in which fervent, cool-headed zeal, dispassionateness and kindly good-will are all united. Remember always that we are not engaged merely in investigation without action. We insist that research must precede intelligent action; but we seek to apply our knowledge as rapidly as we gain it; the research and the translation of the research into action go hand in hand.

"Our party is not in power; it is not in office; but it is our duty to formulate public opinion and prepare it so that it shall insist on action along the lines we indicate. We recognize the urgent need of strengthening our party by means of organization; of extension of the machinery; but we recognize with equal emphasis that machinery, while imperatively necessary, is of use only if treated as a practical means of securing applied realism. The Progressive Service is organized because our party for the first time in the history of any great party in this country, recognizes that the party organization can best be strengthened by continuous, organized party work for definite aims and ideals. Our headquarters, national and state, are to open all the year round, so that men and women (for men and women stand on an absolute equality in our party) can meet to discuss political issues and social and economic issues, to talk openly of party policies, and to plan for putting a little farther in advance the outposts of progress.

A Place for All.

Our headquarters are to be the meeting places for the scholar, the farmer, the workingman, the business man—and the wives of all of them—and the new type of politician, the politician who is a practical man of high ideals who strives to reduce these high ideals into actual practice.

"I wish to congratulate you men in Pennsylvania upon the fight the Progressive party is making in the legislature to achieve its purpose and thereby justify its existence. All your proposed laws are good; the primary law for instance, and the corrupt practices act. But peculiar importance attaches to the three acts proposed for regulating child labor, for regulating the employment of women, and for creating a minimum wage for both women and children. The underpayment of wage earners is one of the worst evils of our present industrial system, and it is not only an evil in itself but it is at the bottom of the sweatshop problem.

Wicked Neglect.

"What I have said applies no less to the women's labor act. It is wicked not to regulate the working hours and factory conditions of the women who are compelled to earn their own living. At present the employer who cares for the health and comfort of his workers is at a material disadvantage in competition with other employers who do for their workers no more than is demanded by a bare compliance with the lax provisions of the present law. The task of being both a woman and a wage earner is heavy enough at best and all that we can do to lighten it and to make it safe and healthy should be done.

"The Progressive party was founded primarily to meet the great awakening of conscience which we have seen in the American people during the last few years. Thoughtful men and women have grown to realize that it is impossible that either our present political or our present industrial conditions shall continue unchanged if the republic itself is to live and prosper. Self government is incompatible with dishonest government; and a political democracy and a business oligarchy cannot permanently exist in the same country side by side."

U. S. OIL BILL ON THE INCREASE

20,000,000 Gallons Used in Year by Navy.

Washington, March 15.—Naval officials estimate that at end of the present fiscal year 20,000,000 gallons of fuel oil will have been consumed in naval vessels, or 6,000,000 gallons more than was used last year, and more than three times the amount used in 1911. These figures are considered important as indicating that the amount to be consumed during the fiscal year 1914 will reach a total of 70,000,000 gallons, or an increase of 500 per cent in three years. Already six battleships and 20 destroyers are burning oil, and this number will be increased by two battleships and eight destroyers next year.

In addition to the many advantages which naval experts claim for oil as fuel, it is pointed out that the United States is the only great nation in the world with an almost inexhaustible supply.

FREE $1,000,000 Worth of Elegant Silverware

This magnificent silverware is of warranted quality and made by the celebrated house of Wm. Rogers & Co. You can get anything you want in silver, absolutely without cost. Write quick for illustrated circular from which to make your selection.

From Forest to Factory Direct to You

$6.75

Our business has reached the enormous size where we own and operate our own forests, lumber mills, railways, factories, warehouses. Our manufacturing cost is the lowest on record. You get the direct and entire benefit. Not one middleman gets a profit. You buy of us at

Prices Lower Than Dealer's or Mail Order Houses Can Buy For

Just look at the prices of the 7 articles illustrated and remember these are goods of good dependable quality.

FREE to YOU

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Drop us a line right now for our Bargain Book and circular from which to choose your free silverware. Don't give yourself a chance to forget!

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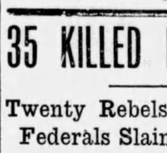

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C. O. D. if Desired—Everything you order of this great house must absolutely satisfy. We *guarantee* satisfaction. Send cash with order or one-fourth with order, balance C. O. D. Keep the goods 30 days. Use them, enjoy them, test them. If you aren't fully pleased, return and we'll refund all you've paid and transportation charges both ways. Already we have 1,000,000 satisfied customers. You'll like the Lincoln, Leonard prices, merchandise and silver. Send us your name today. Write us right now.

LINCOLN, LEONARD & COMPANY Largest exclusive distributors of Home Furnishings in the world 1111 37th St. CHICAGO, ILL. (24)

35 KILLED IN BATTLE

Twenty Rebels and Fifteen Federals Slain in Streets.

Laredo, Tex., March 17.—Streets of Nuevo Laredo, the Mexican town opposite this city, were the scene of a battle this forenoon in which 20 Carrancistas and 15 federals were killed. Nearly 50 soldiers were wounded.

Carrancistas is the name given to the followers of the rebel governor of Coahuila.

The Carrancistas retreated to the hills south of Nuevo Laredo, where they appeared to be preparing for a fresh assault.

The street battle continued for an hour and a half.

The Carrancistas stole into Nuevo Laredo under cover of darkness, 200 strong and at daylight began a stubborn fight with the federals defending the town. The fighting scene part of the time was near the Rio Grande.

Apparently it was a fight without quarter. One rebel soldier was seen to fall as if dead, but when the charging federals reached him he raised his head. A federal levelled a rifle, blowing off part of the top of the wounded fan's head. Whereupon several of the federals kicked the body out of the way until it rolled down the steep embankment of an arroyo, which debouches into the Rio Grande. It was reported that the federals received orders to exterminate the Carrancistas.

FREE BOOK ON HEAD NOISES!

An interesting and remarkably helpful book on Head Noises and its treatment, which should be in the hands of everyone who has those terrible ear noises or whose hearing is failing, is being given away Free of all charge by its author, Deafness Specialist Sproule of 43 Trade Building, Boston.

Every reader of this paper should turn at once to page 6 and read the generous offer of this famous Specialist. The book, which is illustrated with remarkably fine pictures of the ear and its parts, is full of exceedingly valuable medical information and will be of great help to all who suffer with Head Noises. —Advertisement

FINDS A NEW GERM

Flexner Makes Infantile Paralysis Discovery.

Baltimore, March 15.—The announcement made to an audience of medical men here last night by Dr. Simon Flexner, director of Rockefeller Institute of Research, New York city, that he has found the germ which causes infantile paralysis has aroused the keenest interest among scientists and local physicans, eminent in their profession who regard it as one of the most important discoveries of recent years.

Dr. Flexner, who stated that the organism was one of the smallest which had ever been identified, said that in the cultivation of it, the use of a medium freed from oxygen had been found necessary, and that because it could grow only in the absence of oxygen it would never be found in blood or in any cavity containing oxygen.

MAN WITH DOG'S BRAIN DIES

Operation at Ann Arbor Proves a Failure.

Augusta, Mich., March 17.—William Smith, who had a part of a dog's brain substituted for his own in the University Hospital at Ann Arbor, is dead at his own home in this village. Smith returned from Ann Arbor a few days ago. He had shown but little improvement since the operation, and physicians stated that he would probably not recover.

The operations was a most remarkable one. In order to cut out the cancer which had grown at the base of his brain it was necessary to cut a hole through his skull and also to remove one ear. The funeral will be held in Kalamazoo.

DO YOU WANT MONEY?

LISTEN! $5 to $20 a day—easy. Be a *one minute photographer.* LOOK! Cable, Wyo., writes: "Made *$27 in 2 hours.*" Perry, Ky., writes: "Made *$50 in 2 days.*" Hundreds of similar reports on file. Start business for yourself. *Small capital. No experience.* Big, quick profits at fairs, picnics, private houses —EVERYWHERE. Profits start at once. Write us today. Get out of the "time clock" line and the "pay envelope" brigade. Investigate the

"MANDEL" POST CARD MACHINE

New invention—wonderful machine. Takes, finishes and delivers original post card photos at the rate of 3 a minute—*Right on the spot where you take them.* New, startling, sensational, photographic success.

Photos Direct on Post Card

No Plates, Films or Dark Room

Machine is everything in one—a *complete portable post card gallery.* Gets the interest, attention and order from every onlooker. Sale of first supplies gives you back practically entire investment. You make money on the same day outfit arrives. Immediate sales—Immediate profits. Do you want to make *$2,000* this year? *Then write at once.* INFORMATION IS FREE. Address either office:

THE CHICAGO FERROTYPE COMPANY 447 Ferrotype Bldg. Chicago, Ill. or 447 Public Bank Bldg. New York, N. Y.

BATON IN PARADE WOMAN'S WEAPON

One of the Suffrage Leaders Tells How She Knocked Man on Nose.

Washington, March 15.—Some examples of militant suffrage were today expounded to the senate committee investigating the disorder which attended the suffrage parade of March 3. Dr. Mary T. Mark, of Maryland, told of her physical efforts to defend the girls in the parade from the attentions of men in the crowd. Dr. Mark is a robust woman and she drew considerable applause when she said "Some of them attempted to manhandle me. I carried a baton and they got the worst of it." Dr. Mark said that the police all along the line displayed "jellyfish indifference."

"I marched in the Maryland College women's section," she said. "The Maryland section just ahead of us carried a large Maryland state flag. The police stood by idly while the crowd which surged close about the marchers spat on the flag and threw lighted cigarettes and matches into it. The police appeared to get a great deal of pleasure from the parade and the antics of the crowd. They jeered and smiled at the marchers.

Pinched on the Arm.

"One woman who was a marshal of the section preceding mine, was pinched by men all along the line of march. Police made no effort to interfere. I could see them pinch her from where I marched. She showed me her arm aftrward. It was black and blue from wrist to shoulder.

"I saw a man leave the crowd and chuck a girl in the line under the chin, tear her sash and try to put his arm around her. I went to her assistance and hit him a crack on the nose and he disappeared in the crowd. I think his nose is swollen to this day."

Tore Girl's Coat.

"Did any one attempt to interfere with you?" asked Senator Dillingham.

"Some of them attempted it, but they got the worst of it," replied Dr. Mark emphatically.

"Another man broke into the parade and almost tore a girl's coat from her back. I hit another one of them pretty badly," she continued. "I heard him make a very ugly remark to a woman in front of me. He prepared to say something to me, but as he opened his mouth my baton accidently struck him in his mouth. I think his teeth went down because he gulped a great deal. I haven't heard what he had to say."

UNION PACIFIC PLAN IS OFF

Dissolution Scheme Is Not Agreed to After All.

St. Louis, Mo., March 15.—Chairman Lovett of the Union Pacific system, announced in the federal court here that the modified plan for the dissolution of the Union Pacific-Southern Pacific has been abandoned because of the opposition of the California railroad commission.

WILSON CALLS IN SEN. LA FOLLETTE

Wisconsin Politician in the White House First Time in Over Three Years.

Washington, March 15.—Senator La Follette last night made his first call at the White house in more than three years. He was the invited guest of President Wilson and spent almost an hour with him.

The senator would make no statement as to the purpose of his visit, but it has been an open secret for days that he was expected to discuss legislation with the president.

A senate committee spent four hours yesterday investigating charges made by Senator Gore that an assistant doorkeeper of the senate Carl A. Loeffler, had been responsible for the disappearance in 1911 of the Holstlaw certificate of deposit, an incident which figured prominently in the trial of Senator William Lorimer.

For over two and a half hours, a 14-year-old page, William W. Harris, faced the eight senators at the hearing and sustained a severe examination which did not alter his assertion that he believed he had given the paper to Loeffler.

Loeffler Denies.

Loeffler, who took the stand late in the day, declared emphatically he had not received the paper. He said it never had been in his possession. After being produced in the senate February 14, 1911, by Senator Cummings, it passed into the hands of other senators, he said, and he never afterward saw it.

Four Democrats were under consideration by President Wilson today for important offices.

Joseph E. Davies, of Wisconsin, secretary of the Democratic national committee, has been offered the assistant secretaryship of war and if he declines it may get a foreign post.

George Foster Peabody of New York, former treasurer of the Democratic national committee, is desired for the collectorship of the port of New York. With Secretary McAdoo of the treasury department, Peabody saw the president and it was said the collectorship had been offered him.

Dudley Field Malone of New York who for the last two years campaigned in several states for Mr. Wilson, has been offered the position of assistant to the attorney general in charge of cases before the customs court in New York. Malone is being urged for an assistant secretaryship of state.

Former Gov. John Burke of North Dakota was regarded last night as the choice of the administration for United States treasurer and it is said he has the offer under consideration.

No currency legislation or any other subject will be taken up by the extra session until congress disposes of the tariff. This is the position which President Wilson practically agreed upon according to Representative A. Mitchell Palmer of Pennsylvania, chairman of the Democratic caucus, who discussed legislation with him today.

TAFT CHAIR LOTS TOO LARGE

President Wilson Orders Cabinet Room Refurnished.

Washington, March 15.—Changes are being made in furniture of the executive office at the White House, due to enlargement of the cabinet and the fact that the desk and chair in President Wilson's private office do not quite meet his requirements. The chair, formerly occupied by President Taft, is said to be so large as to be uncomfortable for Wilson. It will be replaced, as will the desk.

A new table is being built for the cabinet room. As now constituted there is one more member than in previous administrations—Secretary Wilson, of the labor department. Secretary Wilson occupies a place at the end of the long table directly opposite President Wilson, but he is not provided with a drawer in which to keep his papers, an inconvenience so great that the present table will be discarded and a new one provided.

GREATEST MONEY MAKING CHANCE

Representatives Wanted in Every Section of the Country Write for the Plan of the Co-operative Mail Order Enterprise

I TURNED $100.00 AND AN IDEA INTO A REVENUE OF $650,000 IN EIGHTEEN MONTHS. I PLACE THE SECRET OF MY WONDERFUL SUCCESS AT YOUR DISPOSAL. YOU CAN WIN INDEPENDENCE, FORTUNE AND HAPPINESS JUST AS I HAVE DONE.

Don't Let the Fear-Worm Harness You to Wage-Slavery for Life. Let Me Show You How the Mail Order Business Can Free You of the Slavery of the Pay-Check and Make You Your Own Boss.

Extraordinary Opportunity

Through my Co-operative Plan and in addition to the MAIL ORDER BUSINESS of your own I give you a chance to

MAKE $300 A MONTH

without Capital. Nothing to buy. Nothing to sell. No canvassing. Very easy and delightful. You can start day you hear from me.

Greatest Chance Ever Offered

It is my honest belief that hundreds of millionaires will be created by the mail order business in the next ten years. Men working for a mere pittance today will in a decade rise to wealth and power through the wonderful possibilities of the mail order business which have been doubled by the introduction of the Parcel Post. The time for entering this wonderful business is NOW. This is the time for mail order success. Get in the swim before the opportunity is denied you. You can't win success and wealth by slaving for a miserable salary that is dependent on the whim and fancy of your boss. Don't grind your life, hopes and ambitions away for another man's gain. Be your own boss and have a business of your own that will make you independent.

IT IS THE POOR MAN'S BUSINESS.

I will show you how even a poor man or woman, working for small wages, can start a mail order business in their leisure hours with very small capital. Just a few dollars will give you a start, and you can build this slender investment into a comfortable fortune. By my co-operative plan I will actually start you on the road to success. Thousands of wage-slaves, crushed under the heel of oppressive poverty, can win freedom from the galling yoke of the boss' iron hand and build themselves a business of their own which will pay rich returns in wealth, happiness and freedom from worry over the future of dear ones.

BUILD A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN.

I want to see representatives of my co-operative mail order course established in every section of this great country of ours. This is YOUR CHANCE, Mr. and Mrs. Worker. I will put you in the way of winning independence and success and YOU can learn how to launch a mail order enterprise with a TEN DOLLAR BILL. You don't need experience, expensive stocks or office, or special knowledge. I furnish the experience. I show you how you can do business without capital on the money that your cash in advance orders brings you. I show you how you can start the mail and orders pouring into your little home and how to build up success.

WRITE FOR MY FREE MAIL ORDER BOOK.

My FREE Mail Order book, "How to Achieve Mail Order Success," is yours for a postal card. Just ask me to send my free mail order book, add your name and address, and I will send it to you together with my great CO-OPERATIVE OFFER. This book will show you how to get a business of your own. I will give you full and complete instructions how to open, conduct and work into success a big mail order business of your own. I will show you the goods to sell, the sources of supply, the kind of advertising and letters to write to get business, how to make the goods and get the cash in advance; how to build up the business out of your profits, everything in fact that you should know to win success. Elaborate plans are worked out for you to the final degree, so that you have only to put them into operation. If you have goods of your own you want to merchandise; if you have recipes or formulae for goods you want to sell by mail; if you have anything you want to put before the public, my course of mail order instruction and my great co-operative offer will show you the quick way to success. If you need help in getting up advertising and selling plans, the skill that has made me known as the Wizard of the Mail Order Business is at your disposal to make you successful. I stand by you for one year **and make you win.**

HAVE NO FEAR OF COMPETITION.

Don't be afraid of competition. There are NINETY MILLION PEOPLE in the United States and 7,000,000 more in Canada, to whom your ads can appeal, and with such a clientele there is room for thousands of mail order merchants all over the country. More people are buying by mail every day. Opportunity is you. WRITE TODAY. You may forget it tomorrow. Just a penny post card will bring you my wonderful book "How to Achieve Mail Order Success." Address **WALT C. CUNNINGHAM, President the Mail Order School, Suite 5791, Brecht Bldg., Denver, Colo.**

VOTE QUESTION UP TO WILSON

Committee of Suffragists Granted Half Hour of President's Time.

Washington, March 17.—Suffrage for the women of the United States by constituional amendment was mormally presented to President Wilson today by a committee of National leaders in the movement. Mr. Wilson was urged to recommend to the special session of congress action on such an amendment, but he told his vistors he had not made up his mind on the suffrage question.

"The President was courteous and sympathetic throughout," said Mrs. Ida Husted Harper, of New York, one of the leaders of the National Woman's Suffrage Association. "He said there were many pressing questions to come up at the extra session and that if he did not recommend action on the question he did not want to be taken as an indication of his general attitude as he was not committing himself yet."

Of Great Importance.

Other members of the party said the President viewed the women suffrage idea as a question of great practical importance. There were indications, they said, that the President was open minded on the subject.

The committee had a half hour of the President's time. Mrs. Harvey W. Wiley, of the Housekeepers' Alliance, set forth the value of suffrage from the viewpoint of the mother influencing society. Mrs. Claude V. Stone, wife of Representative Stone, of Illinois, pointed out the difficulties of obtaining suffrage through amendments to state constitutions. Only by amendment to the federal constitution, she argued, could there be immediate action.

Miss Bartlett Dixon and Miss Alice Paul, chairman of the congressional committee seeking woman suffrage, set the question before the President as a question equivalent in importance to emancipation of the negro.

Quotes Wilson's Book.

"Every word you have said," they told the President, "for the political liberty of men can be applied for the political liberty of women."

Mrs. Harper smilingly informed the President that there never were such arguments made for women suffrage as he himself had given in his last book. She quotes the following passage:

"I don't want a smug lot of experts to sit down behind closed doors in Washington and play Providence to me. If any part of our people want to be wards, if they want to have guardians put over them, if they want to be taken care of, if they want to be children patronized by the government why I am sorry because it will sap the manhood of a man."

QUITS TO SAVE AMERICANS

Naco, Ariz., March 15.—Fearing for American civilians and troops on the Arizona line here, Gen. Ojeda, shortly after 10 o'clock, gave the order to evacuate the town. With his 475 men he marched away to the southeast, leaving his fortifications and facing an enemy twice his strength.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line.) Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small Mail Order Business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, 102 Charles St., Lockport, N. Y.

HELP WANTED.

500 MEN 20 to 40 years old wanted at once for Electric railway motormen and conductors; $60 to $100 a month; no experience necessary; fine opportunity; no strike; write immediately for application blank. Address Box 500, care of Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Big money writing songs.—We pay hundreds of dollars a year to successful writers. Experience unnecessary. Song poems wanted with or without music—will pay one-half of profits if successful. Send us your work today. Acceptance guaranteed if available. Largest concern in the country. Free particulars. Dugdale Co., Dept. 209, Washington, D. C.

Men and women wanted for government parcel post and other government positions; $90 month. Annual vacations. Short hours. Thousands of appointments coming. "Pull" unnecessary. Farmers eligible. Write immediately for free list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. M 31, Rochester, N. Y.

Agents—$173 in two weeks, made by Mr. Williams, Illinois, selling the Automatic Jack. Combination 12 tools in one. Used by auto owners, teamsters, liveries, factories, mills, miners, farmers, etc. Easy sales, big profit. Exclusive county rights if you write QUICK. Automatic Jack Company, Box O, Bloomfield, Indiana.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Wanted—Ambitious, hustling, town or country man. In each locality, who desires to get ahead and earn more. Part or whole time. Fine chance—experience not needed. Write quick for cash bonus offer. Box 4E-202, Covington, Ky.

Get prepared for May 3d Railway Mail Clerk and other government "exams" by former U. S. civil service secretary-examiner. Free booklet, 82. Patterson Civil Service School, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS.

AGENTS sell rich looking $6 by 68 Imported Rugs, $1.00 each. Carter, Tenn., sold 115 in 4 days, profit $57. You can do same. Write for sample offer, selling plan; exclusive territory; sample rug prepaid by parcel post, 98c. O. Condon, Importer, Stonington, Maine.

Agents Wanted to make $5.00 to $10.00 a day easy. No experience or capital required. Write at once for my big free proposition. P. W. Goodman, President, 635 Regal Bldg., Chicago.

Men-Women, All Towns, Sell Greatest Moneymaker. Big pay. Credit allowed. Sample free. Horner Mfg., 526 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

Agents—Something New. Fastest Sellers and quickest repeater on earth. Permanent profitable business. Good for $50 to $75 a week. Write for particulars. American Products Co., 6194 Sycamore St., Cincinnati, O.

FARMS WANTED

Farms Wanted. We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property Free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

FARM LANDS.

Landology, a magazine giving the facts in regard to the land situation. Three months' trial subscription, FREE. If for a home, or as an investment you are thinking of buying good farm lands, simply write me a letter making it personal and say, "Mail me LANDOLOGY and all particulars FREE." Address Lloyd M. Skinner, Gen'l Mgr., Skidmore Land Co., Box 311, Marinette, Wis.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

LADIES make supporters; $12.00 per hundred; no canvassing; material furnished; stamped envelope for particulars. Wabash Supply Co., Dept. B 102, Milwaukee, Wis.

Ladies make shields at home. $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Ladies, make Supporters; $12 per 100; no canvassing; material furnished. Stamped envelope for particulars. Wabash Supply Co., Dept. 84, Milwaukee, Wis.

MAKE a Comfortable Living at Home Sewing plain seams. All home work. No canvassing. Any ordinary machine. Steady. Sewers wanted in each town, small town especially. No trifles needed. State how much time can sew. Send ten cents for postage, samples, etc. Returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co., Jobbers Sewing, Dept. O, Rehoboth, Delaware.

Wanted—Working housekeeper for institution; must understand cooking; no buying. Good salary to right party. Address G-200, care Blade Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Ladies—Earn $12 weekly coloring post cards and pictures, samples and instructions 20c. Dept. 52, Roxbury Card Co., Roxbury, Mass.

SALESMAN WANTED

If you excel selling hot water wall colors with varnishes, paints, brushes, glues, mirrors, give record stating where and when. Schrader, Whitick & Co., Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

BEAUTIFUL improved Ohio farms in "Western Reserve." Write for free catalog. Williams' Farm Agency, Spokane, Ohio.

Farms for Sale—I have several desirable farms from 80 to 240 acres; good soil and good condition; some of them very desirable and ranging in price from $50 to $110 per acre, according to location and condition of improvements; write at once. A. D. Thompson, Howell, Mich. Real Estate Agent.

A Farmer's Statement: Hon. Edward Nordman, a farmer in Upper Wisconsin, says that he can keep a dairy cow per acre, and that he makes $3,000 per year from 60 acres of improved land. About cheap Upper Wisconsin land, write, Wisconsin Advancement Ass'n., 36 Caswell Block, Milwaukee, Wis.

Alberta—640 acres ideal mixed farm, 5 miles Cayley; 500 acres arable, 160 broken, balance partly low, partly stony, but excellent pasture; splendid water; brick house, 8 rooms, barn, driving shed, granary, hen house, etc.; fenced cross-fenced. Dead snap, $21 per acre; $4,200 cash, mortgage $5,000, balance easy. About this and other bargains write George Grant, Herald Block, Calgary, Alberta, stating requirements.

BOYS AND GIRLS.

Boys and Girls wanted to sell Garden and Flower Seeds. Big money. Outfit free. Write us. McAdams Seed Co., Columbus Grove, Ohio.

Boys and Girls—Make Money Selling Ever-Stick Glue. Send five cents for sample. The Elmer Specialty Co., 525 Third St., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE—Investing For Profit Magazine. Send me your name and I will mail you this magazine absolutely Free. Before you invest a dollar anywhere—get this magazine—it is worth $10 a copy to any man who intends to invest $5 or more per month. Tells you how $1,000 can grow to $22,000—how to judge different classes of investments, the Real Earning Power of your money. This magazine six months Free if you write today. H. L. Barber, Publisher, 407-28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

SPORTING GOODS, Cards, Dice, Books, etc. Catalog free. D. B. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

Tobacco Habit—Pay when cured: quick, harmless, pleasant. Send no money but your name today. J. Edw. Cook, Desk 30, Witchita, Kansas.

HEIRS

Thousands of families are wanted to claim fortunes. Many now living in poverty are rich, but don't know it. Our 400-page index, entitled "Missing Heirs and Next of Kin," alphabetically arranged, contains authentic list of unclaimed estates and heirs wanted and advertised for in America and abroad to claim fort